

MORVAN ♦ BUCHET

WOLKE

18. PSYCHOHOLOCAUST



DEL COURT

NEOPOLIS



WAKE

18. PSYHOHOLOCAUST

Story

Jean David MORVAN

Art and coloring

Philippe BUCHET

Translation

OUASH

Special thanks

K-L

Scanlation Community

4chan /co/

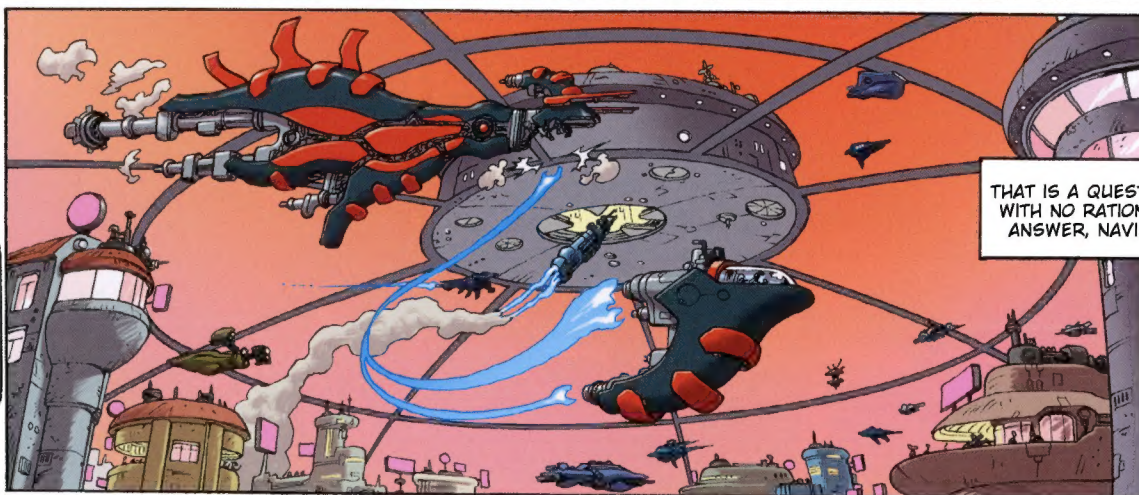


TARTARUGA...

JUST SEEING THAT RING
TURNS MY STOMACH...
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF
THIS SCUMMY PLACE TO
LAST ME A LIFETIME! (*)



POUKRAM!
...WHY DOES
EVERYTHING
HAVE TO
HAPPEN ALL
AT ONCE,
SNIVEL?!



THAT IS A QUESTION
WITH NO RATIONAL
ANSWER, NAVIS!



FOR NOW, JUST BEING
HERE IS THE BEST
THING YOU COULD
BE DOING.

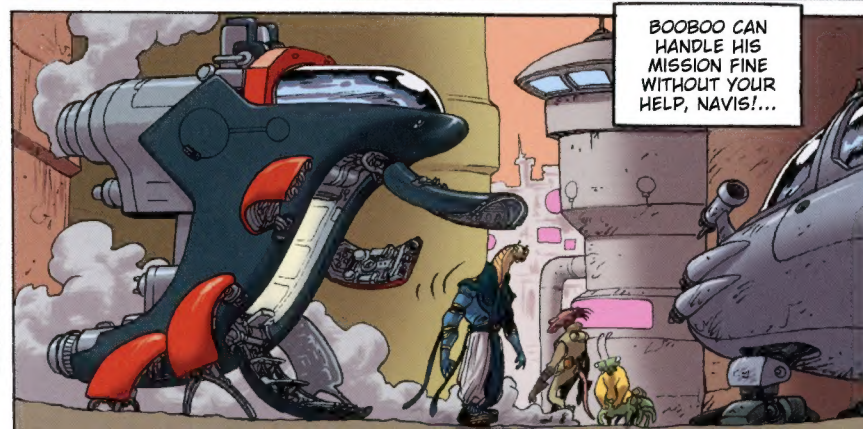
I KNOW,
I KNOW... BUT
YOU GOTTA ADMIT
THE TIMING IS
AWFUL!



JULIETTE,
ON THE
OTHER HAND,
REALLY
NEEDS YOU...



...IF YOU
WANT HER TO
OBTAIN HER
WAKE
CITIZENSHIP!



BOOBOO CAN
HANDLE HIS
MISSION FINE
WITHOUT YOUR
HELP, NAVIS!...

"JULIETTE"... I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT...

THAT GIRL HAS TALENT, ALRIGHT! YOU KNOW NAVIS, SHE REMINDS ME OF YOU BACK WHEN YOU WERE GOING THROUGH THE SAME THING...

...A LITTLE TOO ENTHUSIASTIC... AND A LITTLE CHUBBY TOO, RIGHT?

HEY!

WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ANYTHING, RUSTBUCKET? I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE FACT THAT OUR JULES TURNED OUT TO BE JULIETTE!

YES, IT WOULD APPEAR THE CIVILIZATION OF TRI-JJ 768 HAS STILL NOT SURPASSED ITS MISOGYNISTIC STAGES!... HER DECEPTION WAS LIKELY INTENDED TO FACILITATE HER ACCESS TO KNOWLEDGE.

EVEN IF I'M A LITTLE SAD SHE DIDN'T TELL ME HER SECRET HERSELF...

...I UNDERSTAND.

SOME-TIMES, WEARING A MASK IS THE ONLY WAY...

NAVIS! PLEASE, YOU MUST CONCENTRATE ON THE PROCEEDINGS AT HAND.

I'M TRYING, SNIVEL... BUT IT'S SUCH A RISKY MISSION... I WISH I COULD'VE GONE WITH HIM!

WHAT YOU MEAN IS, YOU WISH YOU COULD'VE FINISHED WHAT YOU STARTED!

LIKE BOOBOO HAS TO DO ON TARTARUGA.

FUTURE CITIZENS OF WAKE!...

YOUR HONORABLE MASTER OF NATURALIZATION CEREMONIES...

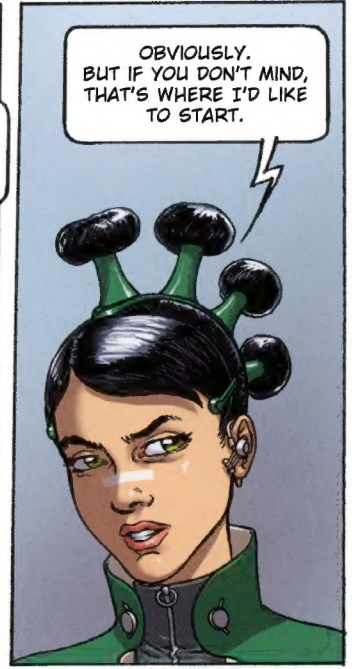
...THE MAGISTER!

PLEASE BE SEATED.

LET US SWIFTLY BEGIN THE DEBATES!

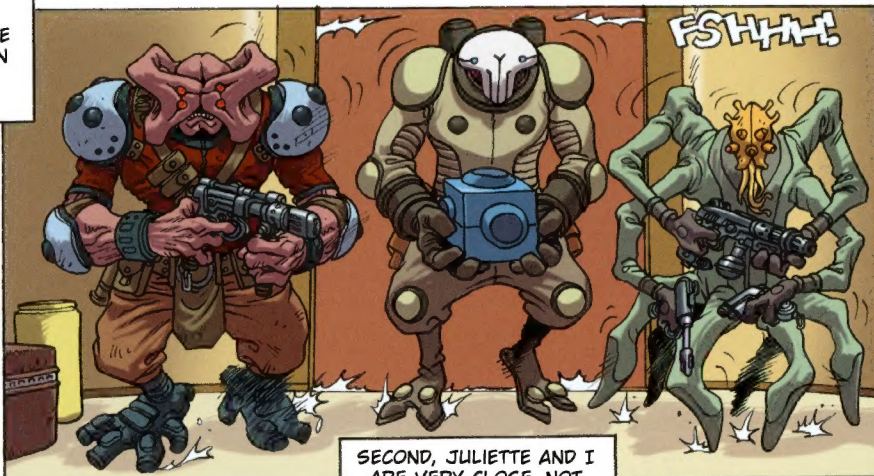


(*) SEE WAKE BOOK 15: HUNTING GROUNDS

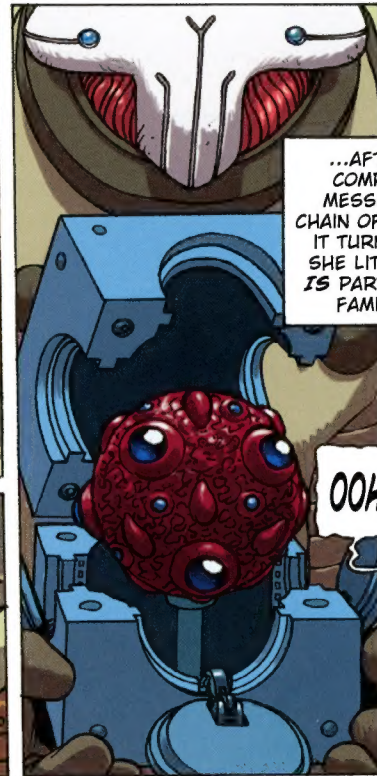


TWO REASONS WHY I'VE DONE THIS: FIRST, BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY REASON SHE'S ON OUR CONVOY IN THE FIRST PLACE.

YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND.



SECOND, JULIETTE AND I ARE VERY CLOSE, NOT JUST LIKE FAMILY, NO...



...AFTER A COMPLEX, MESSED-UP CHAIN OF EVENTS IT TURNS OUT SHE LITERALLY IS PART OF MY FAMILY...

FATE BROUGHT US TOGETHER, AND I COUNT MYSELF LUCKY TO HAVE MET SUCH AN INCREDIBLE PERSON!

I MUST ADMIT, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS ODD RELIC IS SUPPOSED TO DO!...

AND I KNOW THAT IF YOU ACCEPT HER ONTO WAKE, WE'LL ALL BENEFIT FROM HAVING SOMEONE SO TALENTED AMONG US.

BUT WHEN I LEARNED HOW MUCH MONEY AND EFFORT THE COUNCIL WAS WILLING TO SPEND TO GET IT...

I KNEW I HAD SOMETHING EXCEPTIONAL!

AND I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT JULIETTE IS HERE AS A REFUGEE...

INDEED, AND THE MORE WAKE WANTS IT, THE MORE I WANT IT FOR MYSELF!

IT LOOKS LIKE THE REAL DEAL! HOW THE HELL'D YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON IT?!

HAHA! LET'S SAY A SECRET NETWORK OF HIGHLY-PLACED INDIVIDUALS!

LET'S CUT TO THE CHASE. I WAS THINKING... 500,000,000 NARUBIAN HOLOCREDITS!

OOOH! A VERY PROMISING START!

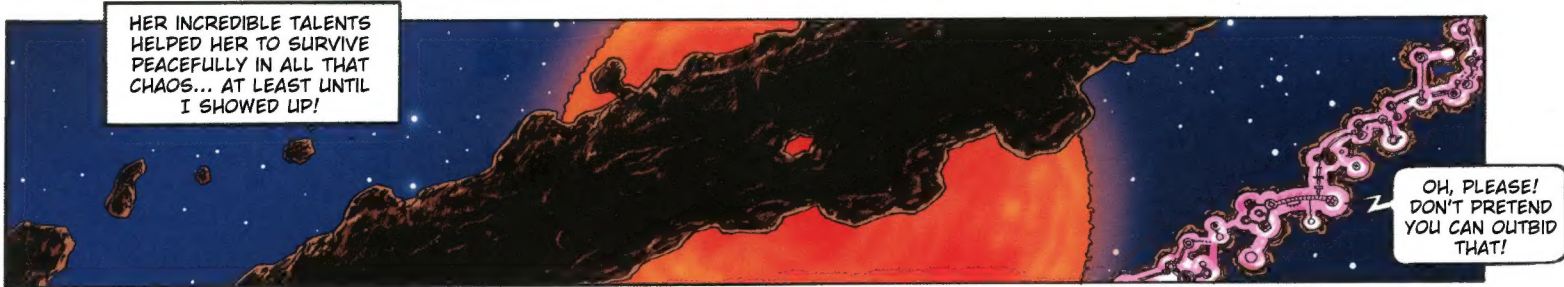
HER WORLD WAS TORN APART BY WAR, AND SHE'S BEEN HUNTED LIKE AN ANIMAL! ...

I HAVE NO TIME FOR THIS! I'LL GIVE YOU TEN TIMES THAT! DOES THAT SETTLE THINGS? ARE WE DONE?

WELL, GOLLY! I GUESS WE HAVE A...

NOT SO FAST!... IF I MAY...

SINCE SHE WAS A YOUNG CHILD SHE LIVED ON THAT AWFUL PLANET...



HER INCREDIBLE TALENTS HELPED HER TO SURVIVE PEACEFULLY IN ALL THAT CHAOS... AT LEAST UNTIL I SHOWED UP!

OH, PLEASE! DON'T PRETEND YOU CAN OUTBID THAT!



LOOK AT THAT CHEAP SUIT, IT'S OBVIOUS YOU DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF CASH!

NOW NOW, FAIR'S FAIR. LET'S HEAR THE MAN OUT.



THE MISSION THE COUNCIL GAVE ME COULD HAVE COST HER HER LIFE!

ENOUGH! AS I'VE SAID, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS...



YOU WILL BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO ACCEPT MY GENEROUS OFFER!

DESPITE TAKING THE PRECAUTIONS OUTLINED IN ARTICLE R-17 FOR DEALING WITH TYPE E-3 CIVILIZATIONS...



S-SURE... IT'S ALL YOURS!

HEY! YOU'RE USING AN ILLEGAL PSI-AMPLIFIER!

AH, ILLEGAL IN OFFICIAL TRANSACTIONS, YES...

BUT WE'RE ON TARTARUGA! WAKE'S LAWS CAN'T TOUCH ME!

...SHE DISCOVERED EVIDENCE OF OUR MISSION ON HER WORLD! AND BETTER YET...



WHO THE HELL CARES ABOUT THAT?!



THOSE PSIONIC WAVES ARE GOING TO HATCH THE ORNOSPHERE!

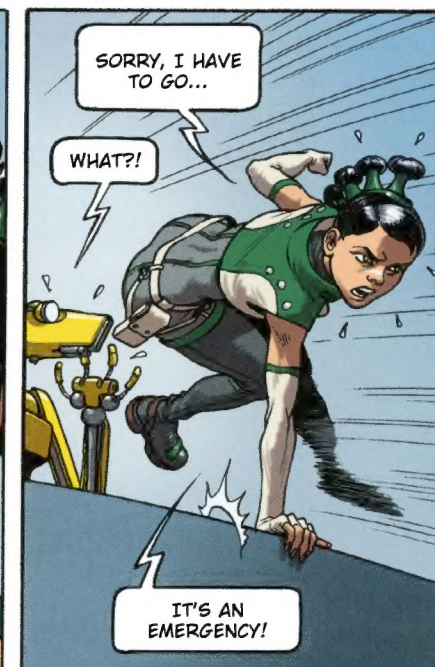
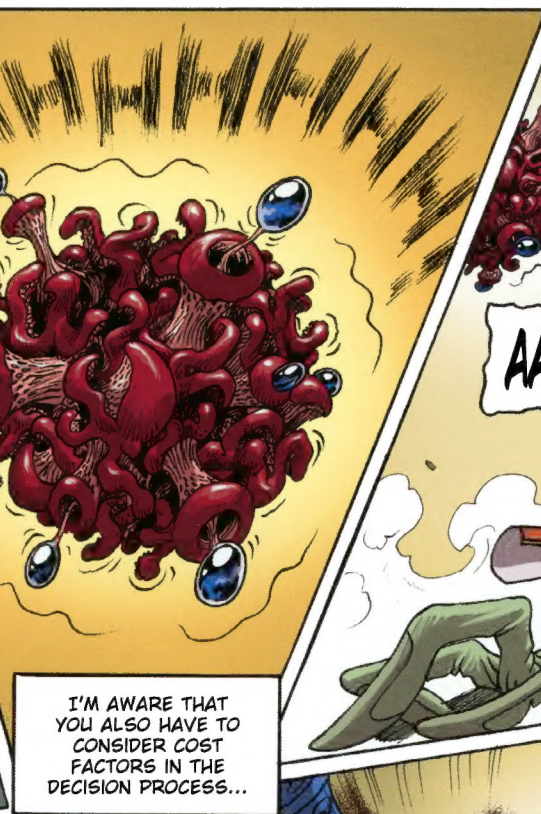


CODE GOLD! NEED IMMEDIATE BACKUP!

COPY! INSERTION TEAM EN ROUTE, CAPTAIN BOOBOO!



...SHE WAS WAITING FOR US!



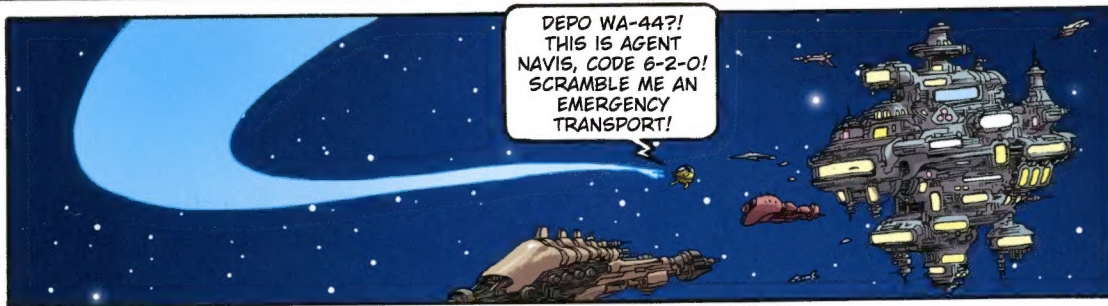


POLUKRAM! I JUST KNEW THIS WOULD GO WRONG!

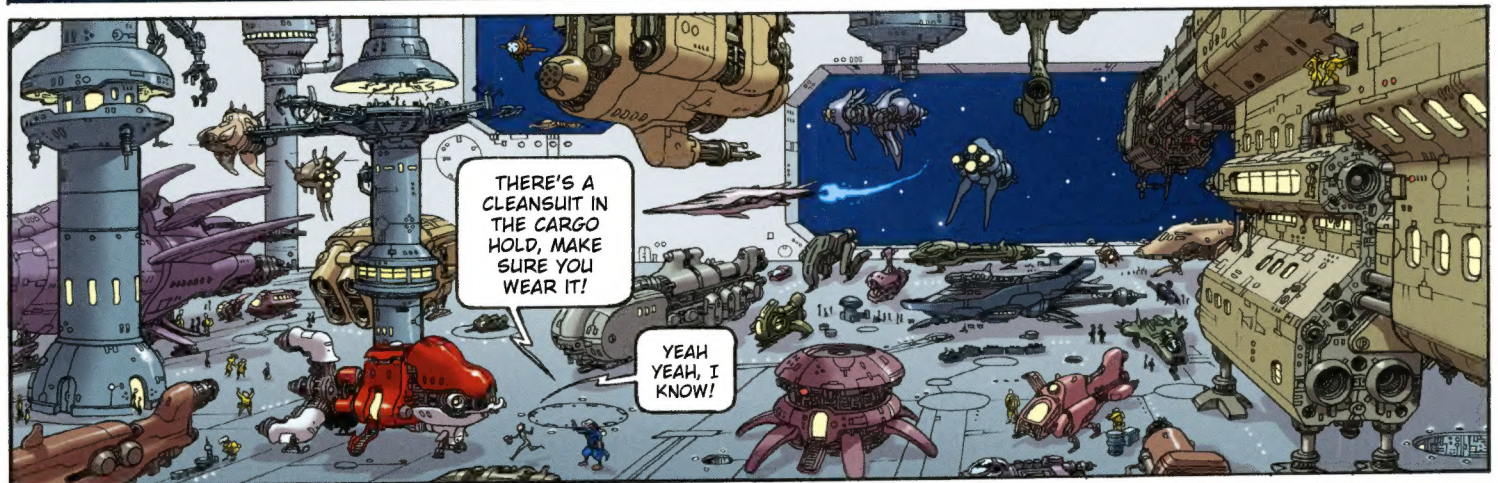


AGENT NAVIS HERE! EVERYTHING READY?

YEAH! I JUST GOT THE MISSION ORDER FROM THE COUNCIL. IT'S THE RED HO-NGKYO CRUISER. C'MON, I'LL SHOW YOU!



DEPO WA-44?! THIS IS AGENT NAVIS, CODE 6-2-O! SCRAMBLE ME AN EMERGENCY TRANSPORT!

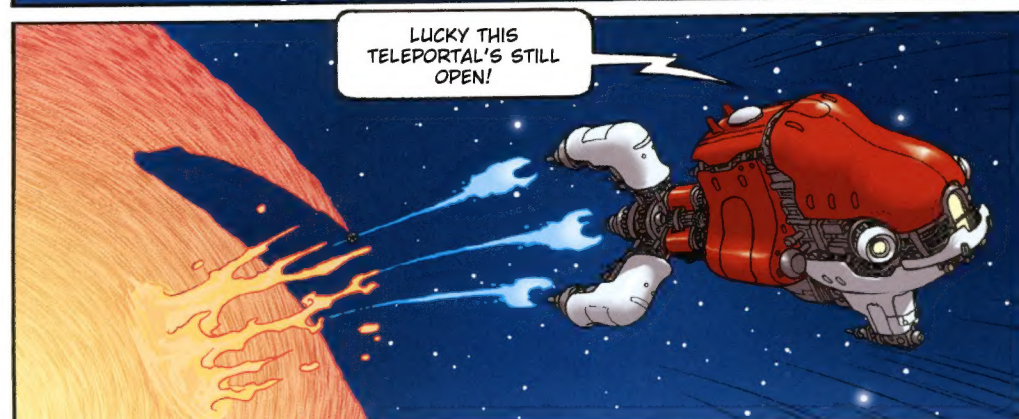


THERE'S A CLEANSUIT IN THE CARGO HOLD, MAKE SURE YOU WEAR IT!

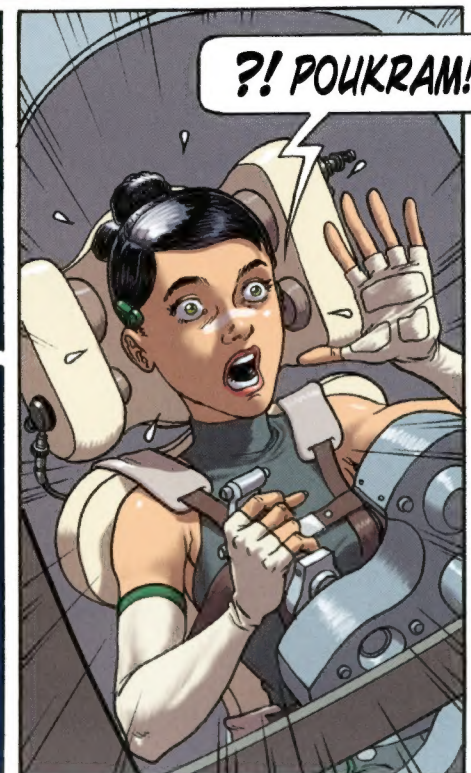
YEAH YEAH, I KNOW!



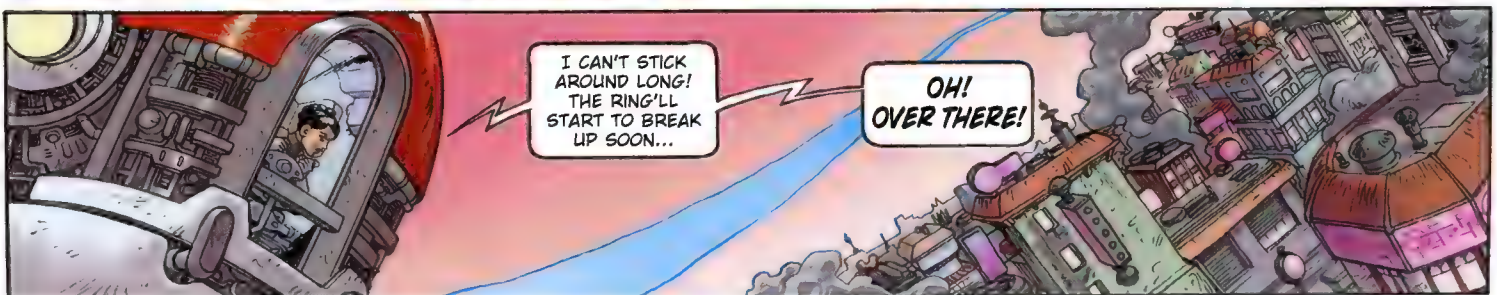
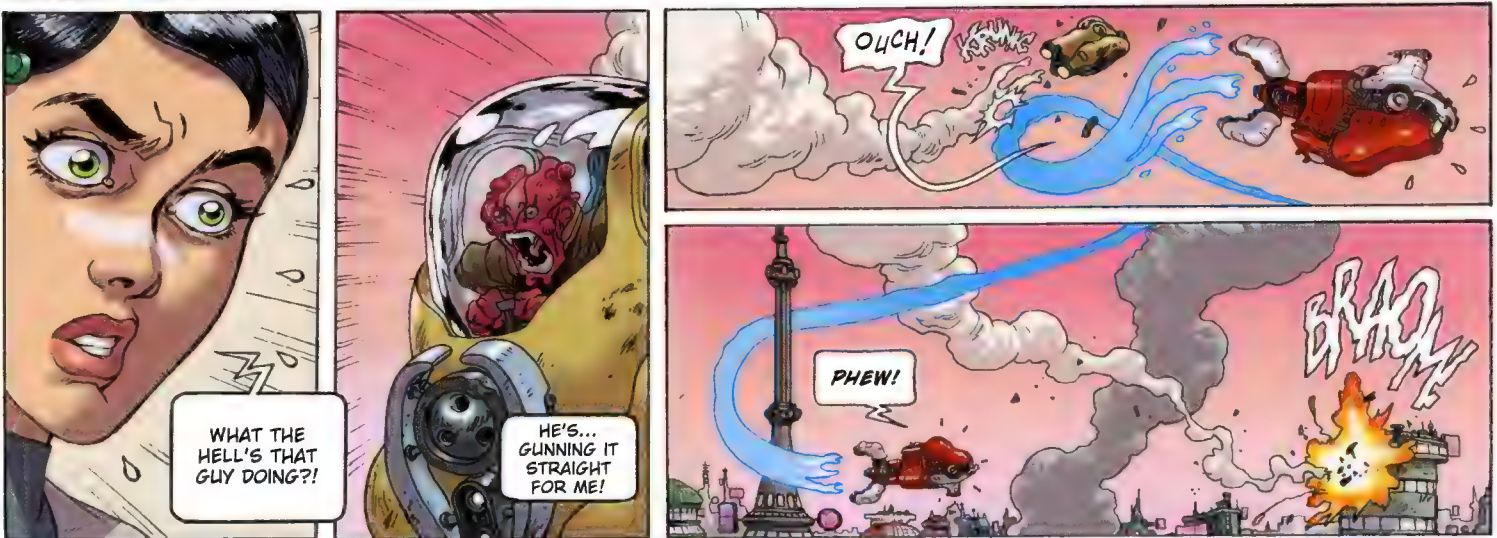
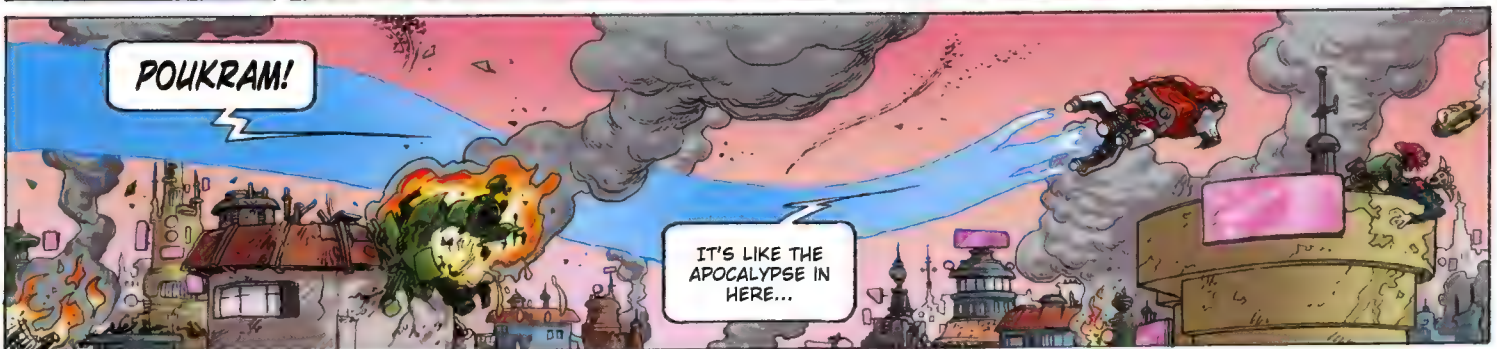
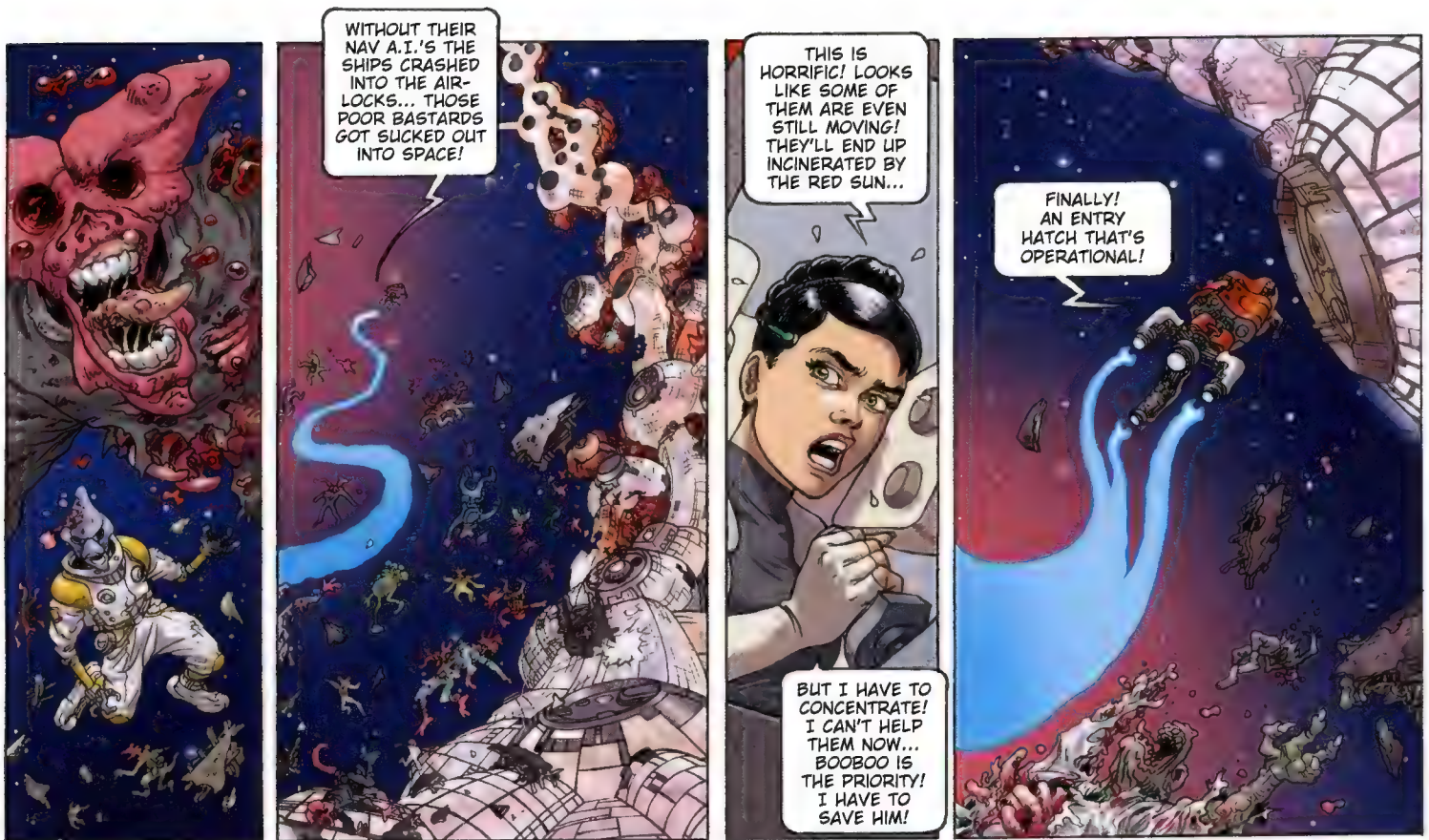
PFF! LIKE I HAVE TIME TO PUT THAT THING ON!

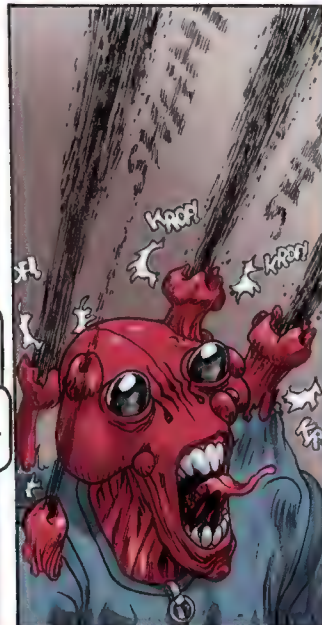
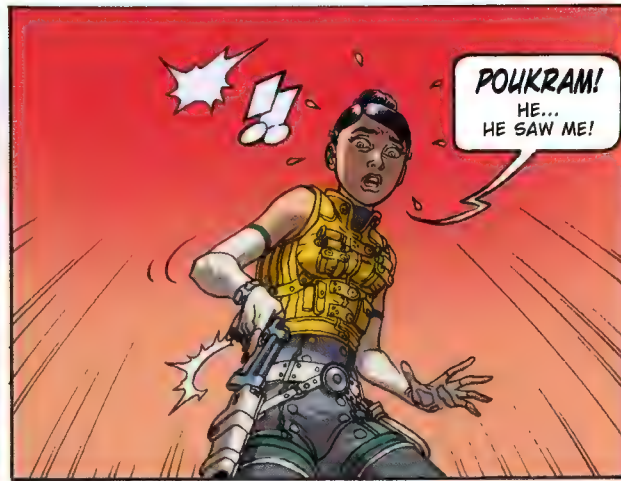


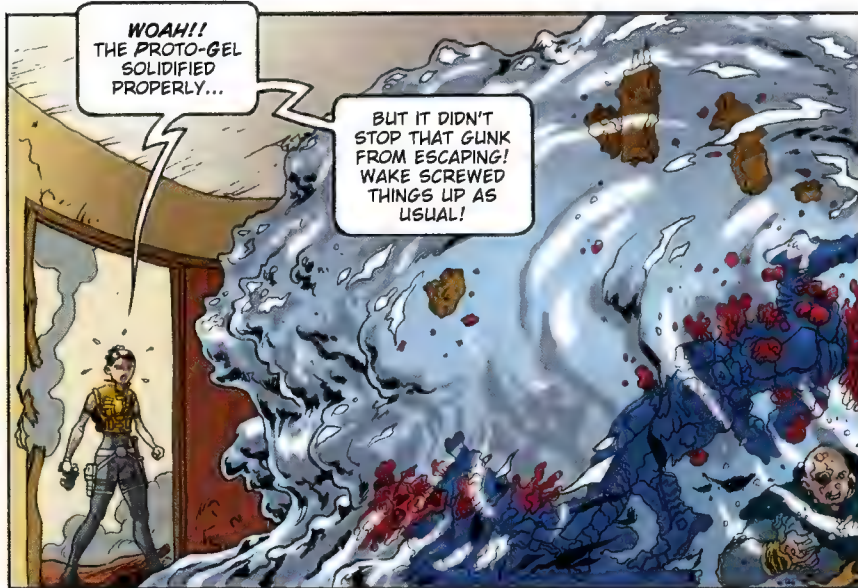
LUCKY THIS TELEPORTAL'S STILL OPEN!



?! POLUKRAM!





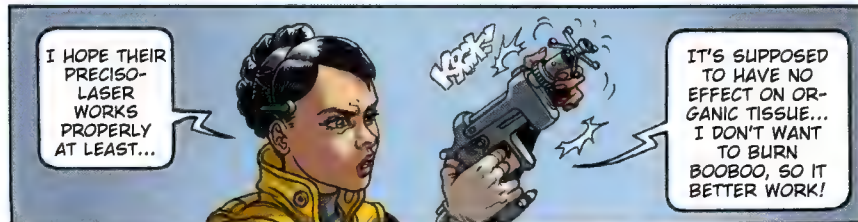


WOAH!!
THE PROTO-GEL
SOLIDIFIED
PROPERLY...

BUT IT DIDN'T
STOP THAT GUNK
FROM ESCAPING!
WAKE SCREWED
THINGS UP AS
USUAL!



LOOK AT YOU, THIS IS *YOUR*
FAULT, YOU KNOW! NOT
THAT I'M SAD YOU'RE GONE,
BUT I'D RATHER YOU'D
ENDED UP BEHIND BARS...



I HOPE THEIR
PRECISO-
LASER
WORKS
PROPERLY
AT LEAST...

IT'S SUPPOSED
TO HAVE NO
EFFECT ON OR-
GANIC TISSUE...
I DON'T WANT
TO BURN
BOOBOO, SO IT
BETTER WORK!



BOOBOO!

HE'S STILL ALIVE!
THAT IDIOT STILL GOT
HIM CONTAMINATED,
THOUGH. THANKFULLY
IT'S STILL IN THE
EARLY STAGES!



I'LL GET YOU BACK TO
WAKE... JUST GOTTA GET
YOU OUT OF THIS THING.
YOU MIGHT BE A MIGRUNT
BUT YOU STILL NEED AIR
LIKE THE REST OF US!



ZOT!

TRUMP!

JUST GOTTA
POP IN AN ANTI-
GRAV PLUG,
AND THEN
YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME!



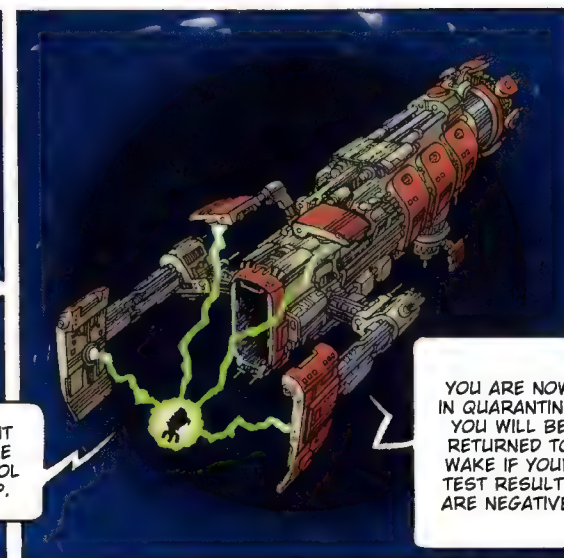
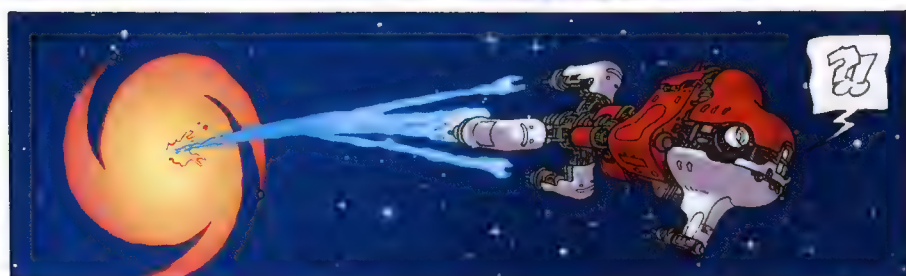
I'LL FIND A
WAY TO CURE
YOU, NO
MATTER WHAT
THE COST!

I PROMISE!



LET'S SEE
WHAT THEY CAN
DO FOR US UP
THERE...

ASSUMING THEY
EVEN LET US
COME BACK...



YOU ARE NOW IN QUARANTINE. YOU WILL BE RETURNED TO WAKE IF YOUR TEST RESULTS ARE NEGATIVE.



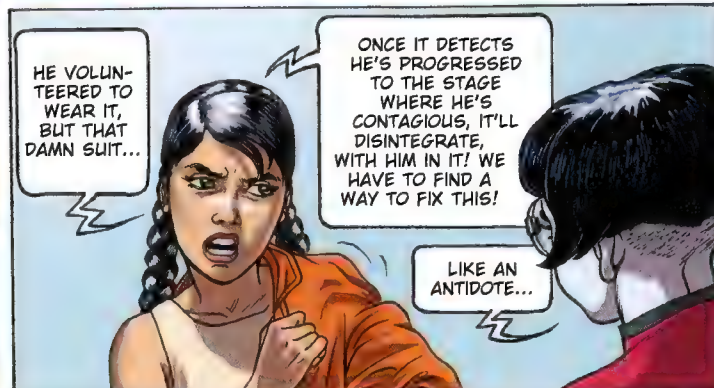
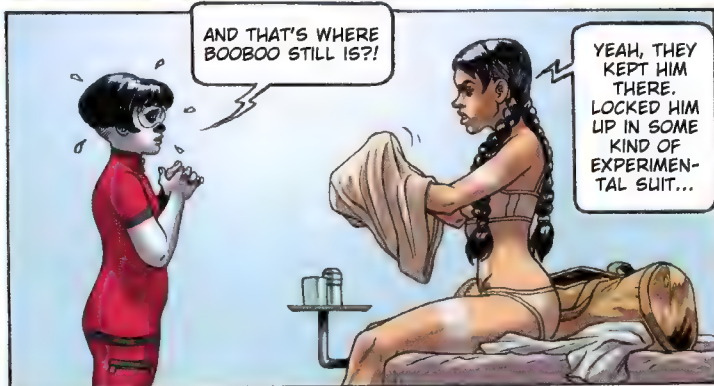
HERE.

EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER, PROBATIONARY 5-342. TAKE CORRIDOR 27 IN MODULE A5 TO ROOM 582-T. ENJOY YOUR VISIT.

THANKS.



I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE AWARE, BUT ZONE 61 IS RIGHT NEXT TO A BLACK HOLE!... THAT WAY, IF THERE'S ANY CONTAMINATION, SLURP! EVERYTHING GETS SUCKED UP FOR GOOD!



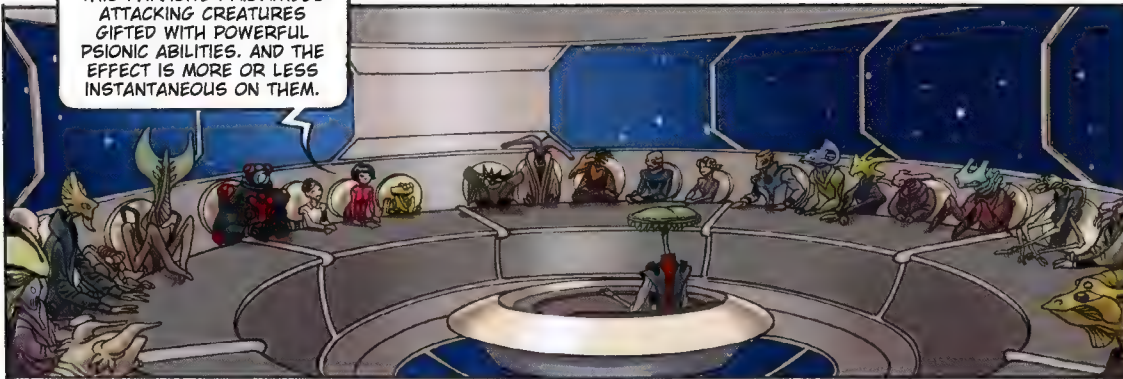
LIKE AN ANTIDOTE...



AN ANTIDOTE?!

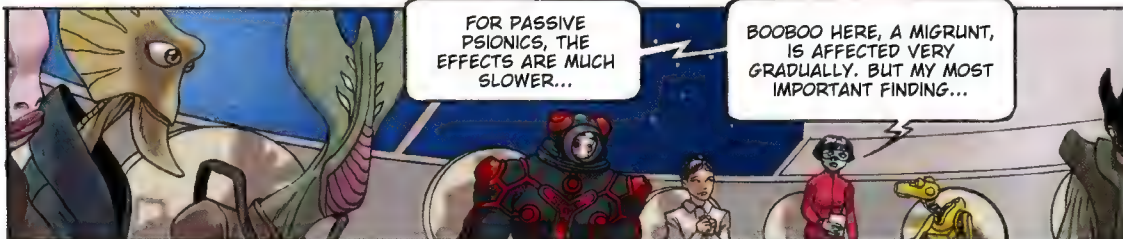
YES... I COLLECTED ALL THE INFO I COULD ON THIS STRANGE EPIDEMIC... AND I HAVE A THEORY...

AS YOU MIGHT HAVE NOTICED, THIS PARASITE PRIORITIZES ATTACKING CREATURES GIFTED WITH POWERFUL PSIONIC ABILITIES. AND THE EFFECT IS MORE OR LESS INSTANTANEOUS ON THEM.



FOR PASSIVE PSIONICS, THE EFFECTS ARE MUCH SLOWER...

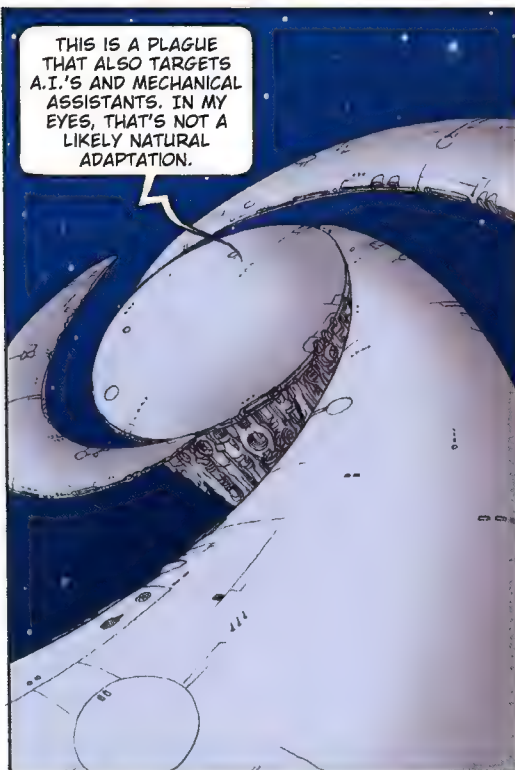
BOOBOO HERE, A MIGRUNT, IS AFFECTED VERY GRADUALLY. BUT MY MOST IMPORTANT FINDING...



...IS THAT WITH NAVIS, THIS INFECTION IS COMPLETELY INERT. SHE SEEMS IMMUNE. AND THAT'S WHAT GAVE ME MY THEORY. I THINK WE'RE DEALING WITH SOMETHING DESIGNED TO DESTABILIZE A CIVILIZATION.



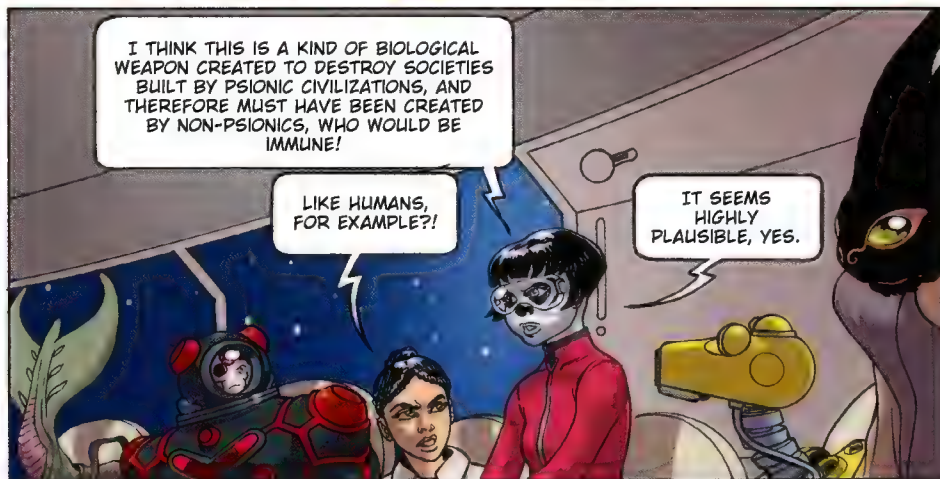
THIS IS A PLAGUE THAT ALSO TARGETS A.I.'S AND MECHANICAL ASSISTANTS. IN MY EYES, THAT'S NOT A LIKELY NATURAL ADAPTATION.



I THINK THIS IS A KIND OF BIOLOGICAL WEAPON CREATED TO DESTROY SOCIETIES BUILT BY PSIONIC CIVILIZATIONS, AND THEREFORE MUST HAVE BEEN CREATED BY NON-PSIONICS, WHO WOULD BE IMMUNE!

LIKE HUMANS, FOR EXAMPLE?!

IT SEEMS HIGHLY PLAUSIBLE, YES.



WITH YOUR PERMISSION, MAGISTER, I AM REQUESTING THE RETURN OF MY PERSONAL EFFECTS SO I CAN EXAMINE "THE FATHER'S" NOTES. THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING TO CONFIRM MY HYPOTHESIS IN THEM...

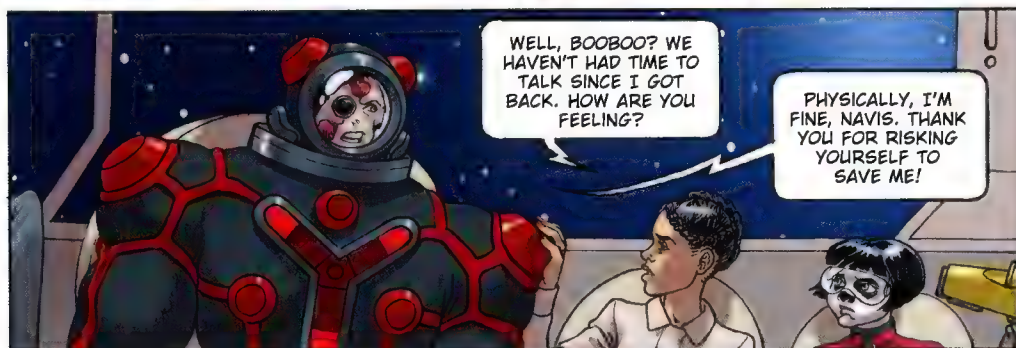
OF COURSE, WE MUST EXPLORE ANY AND ALL LEADS... I'VE GIVEN THE ORDER TO RELEASE YOUR THINGS IMMEDIATELY AND...

BUZZZ!
AHEM! AN EMERGENCY CALL. ONE MOMENT.



WELL, BOOBOO? WE HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO TALK SINCE I GOT BACK. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

PHYSICALLY, I'M FINE, NAVIS. THANK YOU FOR RISKING YOURSELF TO SAVE ME!



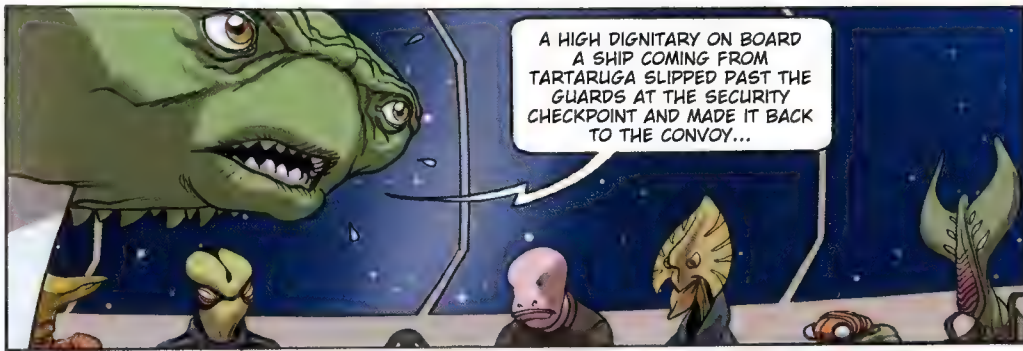
I... I'VE JUST RECEIVED SOME HORRIBLE NEWS...

THE INFECTION HAS REACHED OUR CONVOY!



I'M A MIGRUNT AFTER ALL, SO THE PAIN ISN'T THE HARD PART... BUT SEEING MYSELF SLOWLY DETERIORATE, CIRCLING THE DRAIN TOWARDS MY INEVITABLE END... I MUST ADMIT, FOR THE FIRST TIME I'M TRULY AFRAID.





A HIGH DIGNITARY ON BOARD
A SHIP COMING FROM
TARTARUGA SLIPPED PAST THE
GUARDS AT THE SECURITY
CHECKPOINT AND MADE IT BACK
TO THE CONVOY...



THE GUARDS HE INTERACTED
WITH WERE ALSO INFECTED...
WE'RE TRYING TO DETERMINE
THE EXTENT OF THE DAMAGE
NOW!



I'VE
DECLARED A
CODE BLACK
EMERGENCY!



WE'RE ISOLATING
ANY SHIPS
SUSPECTED OF
INFECTION.



WE'RE SET TO DESTROY
THEM AS A LAST
RECOURSE.

AND ANY SHIP TRYING
TO LEAVE WILL BE
STOPPED BY ANY
MEANS NECESSARY...



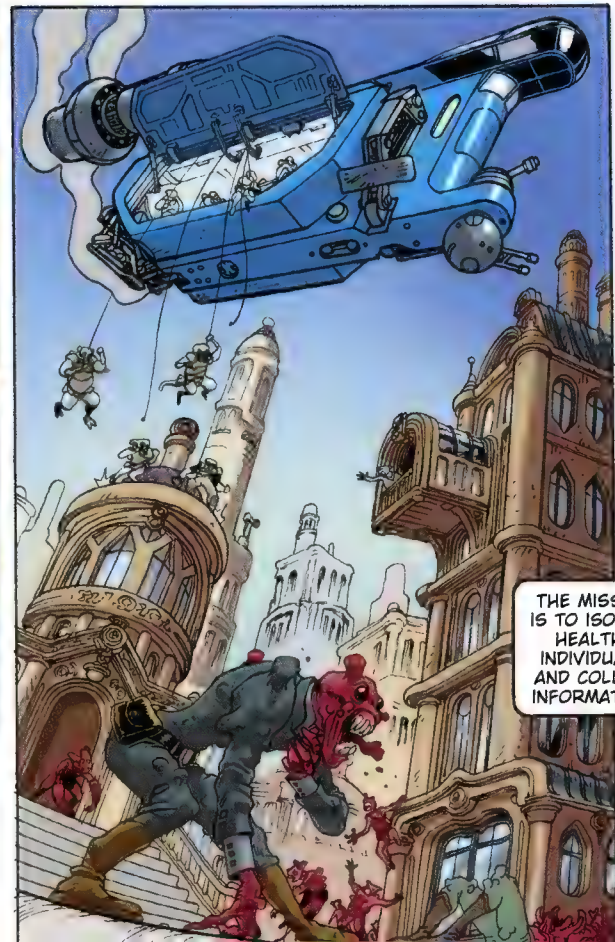
ALL DOCTORS, PARAMEDICS, SPECIAL
AGENTS, AND FIREFIGHTERS WITH A
WEAK PSIONIC PRESENCE HAVE BEEN
CALLED IN.



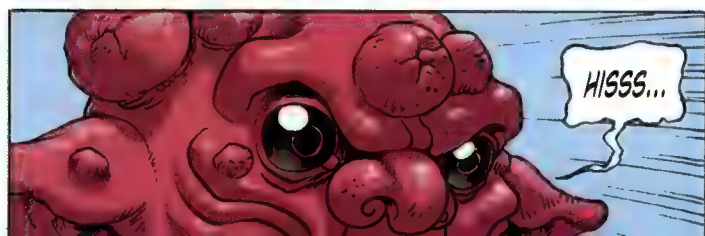
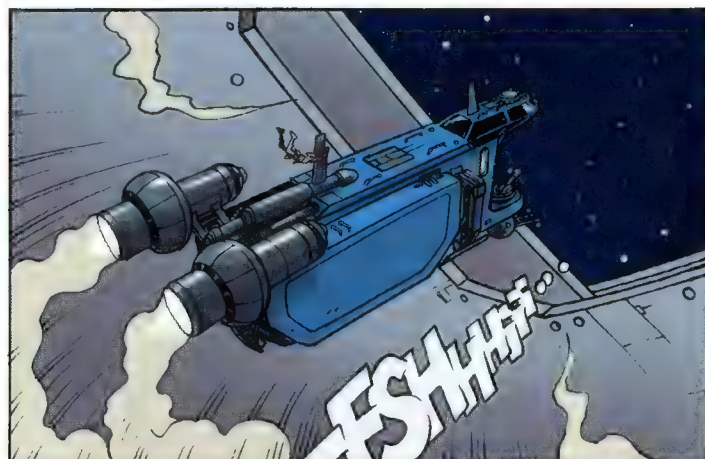
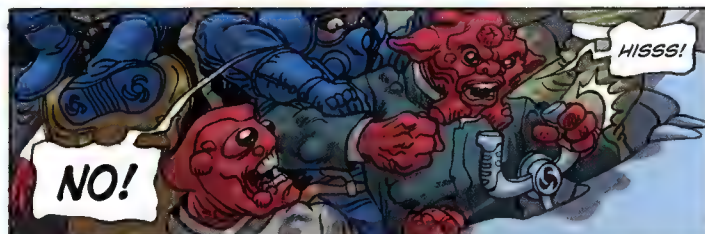
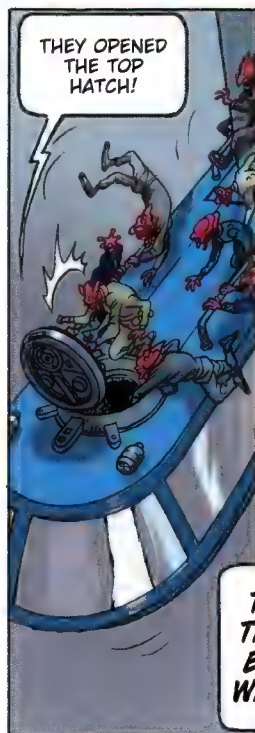
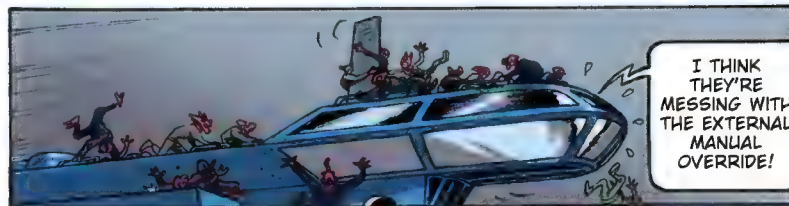
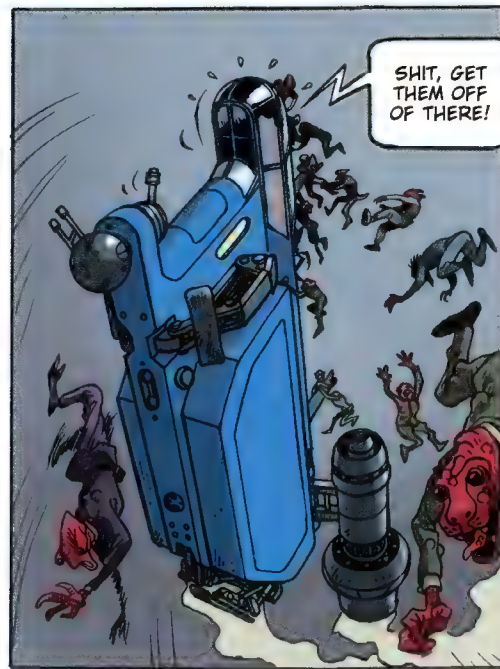
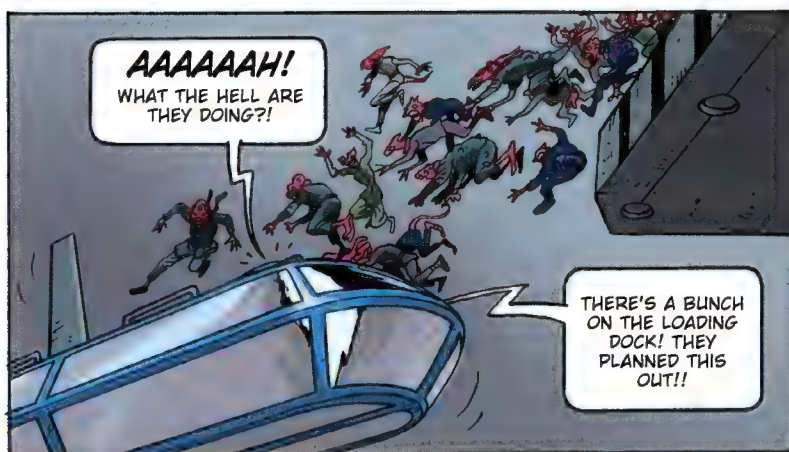
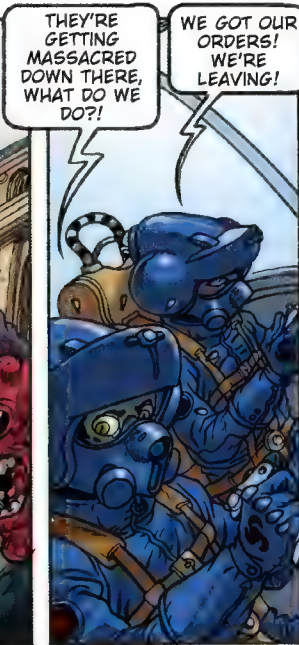
THEY'LL BE
EQUIPPED WITH ALL
THE EQUIPMENT WE
CAN MUSTER.

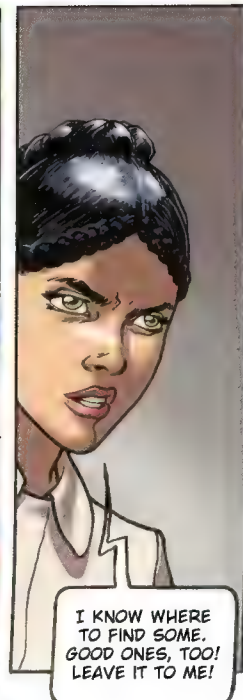
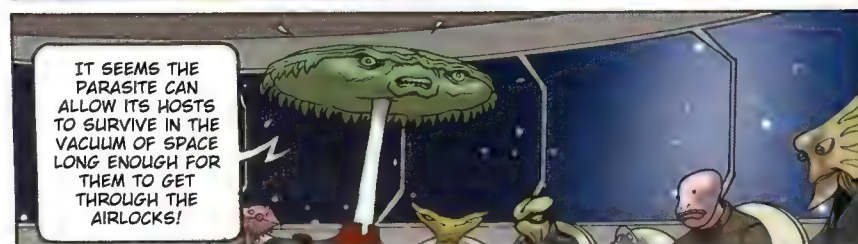
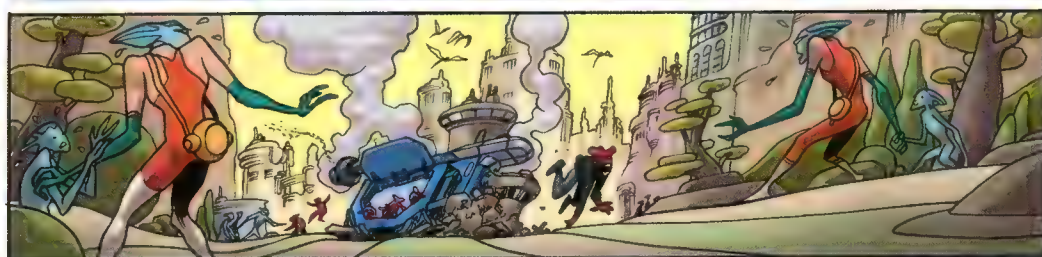
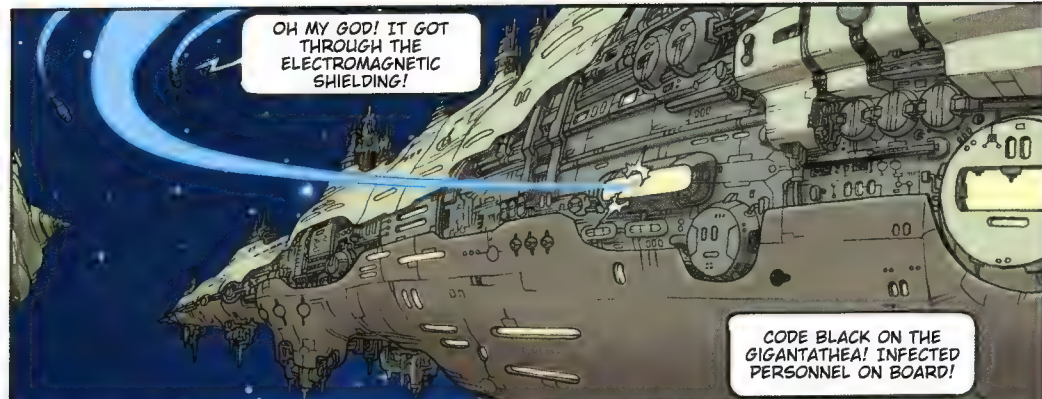


ALL CLASS 5 AND 7
TROOP TRANSPORTS HAVE
BEEN MOBILIZED FOR THE
OPERATION.



THE MISSION
IS TO ISOLATE
HEALTHY
INDIVIDUALS
AND COLLECT
INFORMATION.

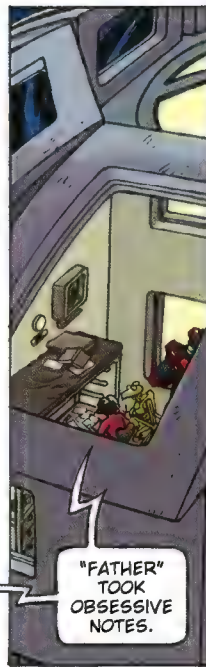




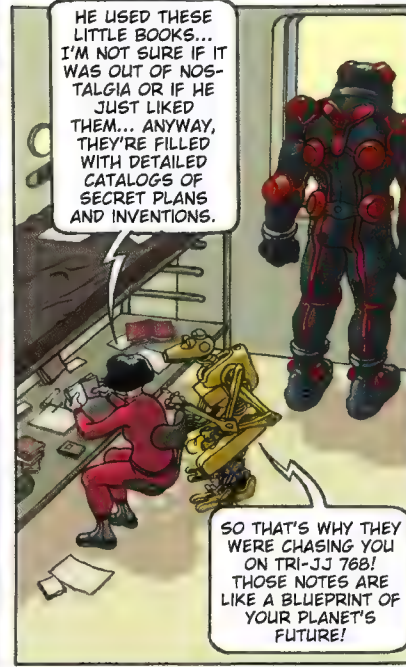


NO... DARNIT! I'M SURE I READ SOMETHING IN ONE OF THESE OLD NOTEBOOKS...

NO... NO... AHA! I THINK I HAVE SOMETHING!



"FATHER" TOOK OBSSIVE NOTES.



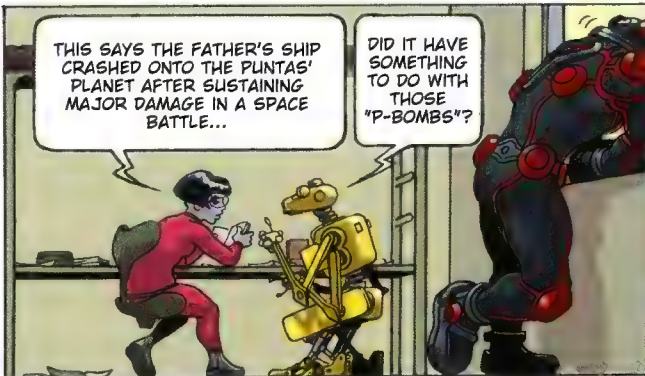
HE USED THESE LITTLE BOOKS... I'M NOT SURE IF IT WAS OUT OF NOS-TALGIA OR IF HE JUST LIKED THEM... ANYWAY, THEY'RE FILLED WITH DETAILED CATALOGS OF SECRET PLANS AND INVENTIONS.

SO THAT'S WHY THEY WERE CHASING YOU ON TRI-JJ 766! THOSE NOTES ARE LIKE A BLUEPRINT OF YOUR PLANET'S FUTURE!



HMM!... AHA! HERE'S A PASSAGE ON SOMETHING HE CALLED A "P-BOMB"... HE ALSO CREATED A DISEASE HE CALLED "PSYCHOCHOLERA"...

SO IT IS! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE ORNOSPHERE... AND ITS ABILITIES!



THIS SAYS THE FATHER'S SHIP CRASHED ONTO THE PUNTAS' PLANET AFTER SUSTAINING MAJOR DAMAGE IN A SPACE BATTLE...

DID IT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THOSE "P-BOMBS"?



LOOKS LIKE IT! THE "BEAU-CHÈNE" WAS TRYING TO CAPTURE A PIRATE SHIP THAT STOLE SOME P-BOMBS!

STOLE? FROM WHERE?

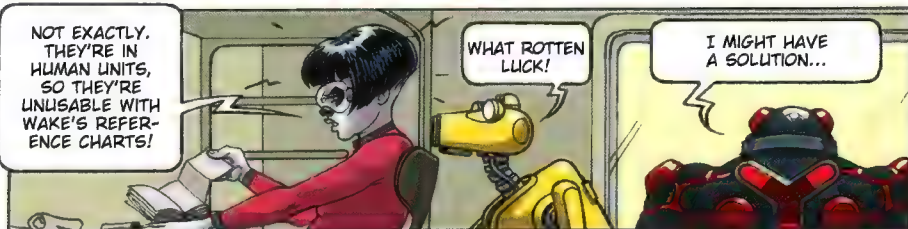


FROM AN EXPERIMENTAL LAB, INTERESTINGLY ENOUGH!

AND DID HE SAY WHERE THIS LAB WAS? COULD IT HAVE AN ANTIDOTE?!

WELL... THERE'S SOME MARKINGS AND COORDINATES...

WONDERFUL!



NOT EXACTLY. THEY'RE IN HUMAN UNITS, SO THEY'RE UNUSABLE WITH WAKE'S REFERENCE CHARTS!

WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!

I MIGHT HAVE A SOLUTION...



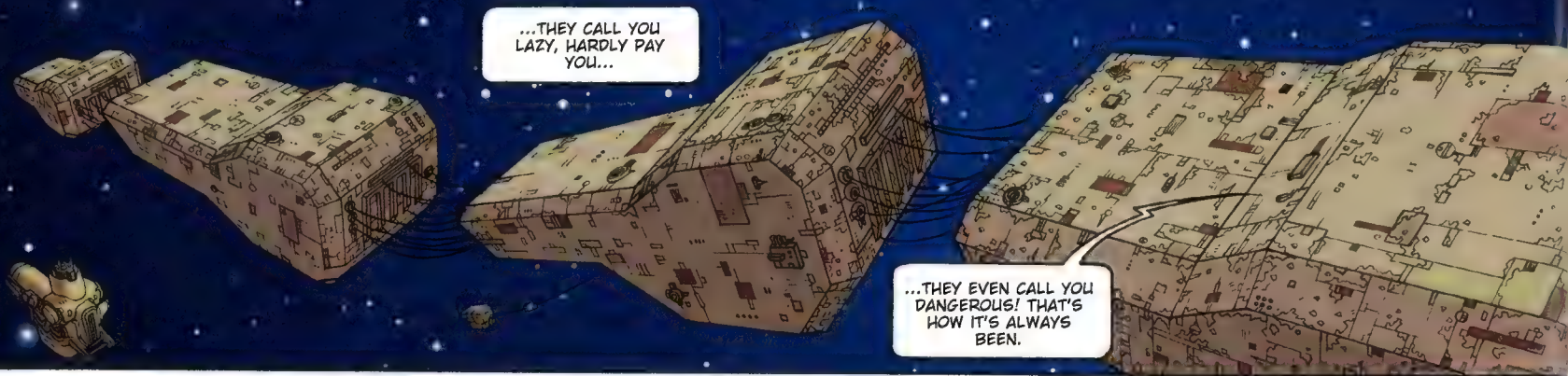
I'LL BET THERE ARE PLENTY OF CHARTS ON NAVIS' SHIP-TURNED-MUSEUM.

GOOD IDEA BOOBOO! YOU HAVEN'T LOST A STEP!



JULIETTE, BOOBOO, LET'S GO! HURRY!

ESPECIALLY YOU, BOOBOO! MOPING AROUND ISN'T GOING TO SAVE YOU, FOR CIRCUIT'S SAKE!

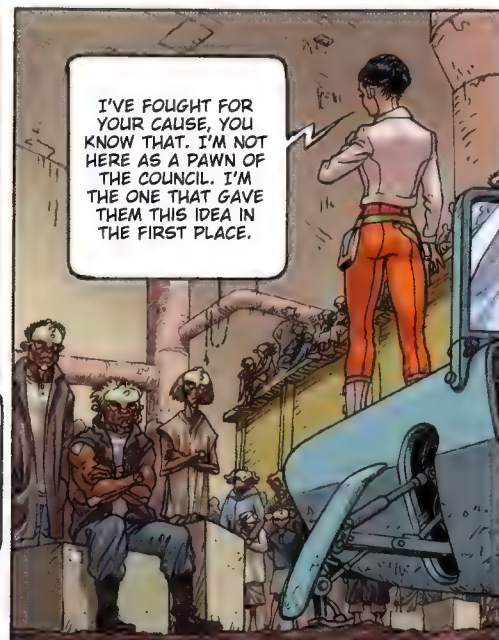


...THEY CALL YOU
LAZY, HARDLY PAY
YOU...

...THEY EVEN CALL YOU
DANGEROUS! THAT'S
HOW IT'S ALWAYS
BEEN.



YOUR PEOPLE HAVE HAD TO
SURVIVE BY MAKING DO WITH
LESS... THAT'S WHY I KNOW FOR
A FACT THAT THERE ARE SOME
TALENTED PILOTS HERE CAPABLE
OF FLYING ANYTHING AND
EVERYTHING THAT CAN MOVE
THROUGH SPACE...



I'VE FOUGHT FOR
YOUR CAUSE, YOU
KNOW THAT. I'M NOT
HERE AS A PAWN OF
THE COUNCIL. I'M
THE ONE THAT GAVE
THEM THIS IDEA IN
THE FIRST PLACE.



HAHA! COME
CRAWLIN' ON
YOUR HAND
AND KNEES,
HAVE YA?

LOOK, I GET IT!
I KNOW HOW
HARD YOU ALL
HAVE IT, BUT
THERE'S NO
TIME FOR
CYNICISM!



PEOPLE HAVE DISCRIMINATED
AGAINST YOU FOR YOUR
WEAK PSIONIC POWERS, BUT
NOW THEY'RE YOUR
GREATEST ADVANTAGE.



YOU'VE BEEN HATED,
EXPLOITED, DEPRIVED OF
YOUR RIGHTS BY WAKE'S
RICH AND POWERFUL.

AND I WON'T LIE,
IN DOING THIS I'M
ASKING YOU TO
RISK YOUR LIVES
FOR THEM...



BUT ARE WE GOING TO
KEEP LETTING OUR HATE
FOR EACH OTHER
FESTER? OR ARE WE
GOING TO COME
TOGETHER AS ONE
PEOPLE...



...MADE UP OF
THOUSANDS OF
DIFFERENT RACES AND
INDIVIDUALS, ALL WITH
THE SAME DREAM:
FINDING A HOME, FINDING
PEACE IN THIS COLD,
DARK UNIVERSE.



OOOH, VERY INSPIRING!
CUE THE VIOLINS! BUT
LOOK, YOU WANT US TO
THROW OUR PEOPLE
INTO THE MEAT
GRINDER...

...SO WHAT DO WE
GET IN RETURN?

TECHNICALLY...

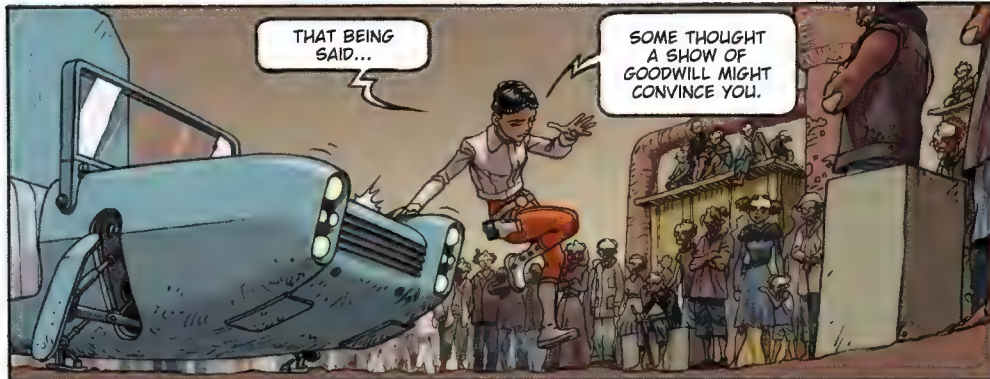
...NOTHING.



GRAND PROTAGOSS, I'M HERE TO SINCERELY ASK FOR YOUR HELP, NOT INSULT YOU WITH SOME SNEAKY BACKROOM "DEAL". LIVES ARE AT STAKE! WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER.



WITH THE HELP OF KNARDIA, I'VE BROUGHT ALONG TWO GUESTS. THEY DIDN'T WANT TO COME BUT I... PERSUADED THEM.

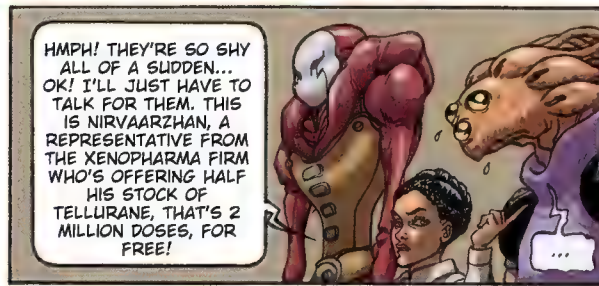


THAT BEING SAID...

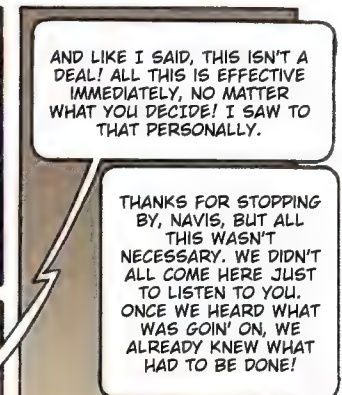
SOME THOUGHT A SHOW OF GOODWILL MIGHT CONVINCE YOU.



THESE ARE YOUR TWO FIERCEST OPPONENTS IN THE COUNCIL. THEY'RE HERE TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER... GENTLEMEN?

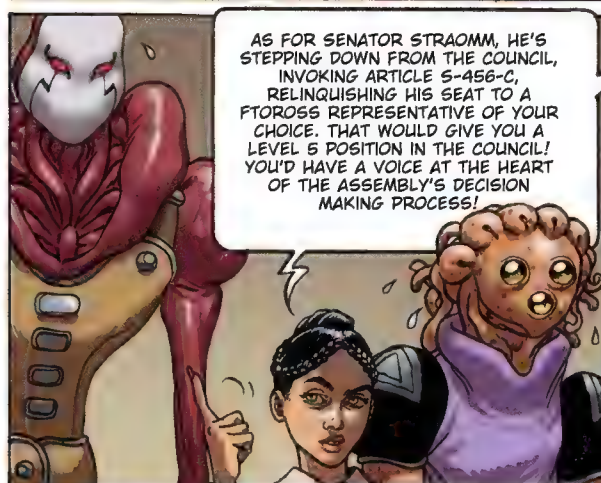


HMPH! THEY'RE SO SHY ALL OF A SUDDEN... OK! I'LL JUST HAVE TO TALK FOR THEM. THIS IS NIRVAARZHAN, A REPRESENTATIVE FROM THE XENOPHARMA FIRM WHO'S OFFERING HALF HIS STOCK OF TELLURANE, THAT'S 2 MILLION DOSES, FOR FREE!



AND LIKE I SAID, THIS ISN'T A DEAL! ALL THIS IS EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DECIDE! I SAW TO THAT PERSONALLY.

THANKS FOR STOPPING BY, NAVIS, BUT ALL THIS WASN'T NECESSARY. WE DIDN'T ALL COME HERE JUST TO LISTEN TO YOU. ONCE WE HEARD WHAT WAS GOIN' ON, WE ALREADY KNEW WHAT HAD TO BE DONE!



AS FOR SENATOR STRAOMM, HE'S STEPPING DOWN FROM THE COUNCIL, INVOKING ARTICLE S-456-C, RELINQUISHING HIS SEAT TO A FTOROSS REPRESENTATIVE OF YOUR CHOICE. THAT WOULD GIVE YOU A LEVEL 5 POSITION IN THE COUNCIL! YOU'D HAVE A VOICE AT THE HEART OF THE ASSEMBLY'S DECISION MAKING PROCESS!



WE WERE READY TO HELP BEFORE YOU EVEN ASKED!...

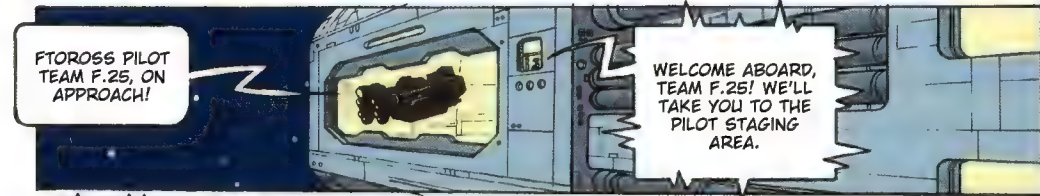
AND WE'RE HERE TO SEE OFF ALL OUR BRAVE PILOTS!!



ALL PILOTS: LARGE CIVILIAN VESSELS ARE THE PRIORITY! YOUR ASSIGNMENTS ARE BEING TRANSMITTED NOW!

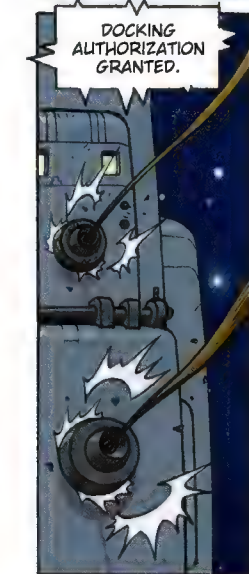


METROPOSHIP MARGOSSAR IV! PILOT TEAM F.32 IS OPERATIONAL!



FTOROSS PILOT TEAM F.25, ON APPROACH!

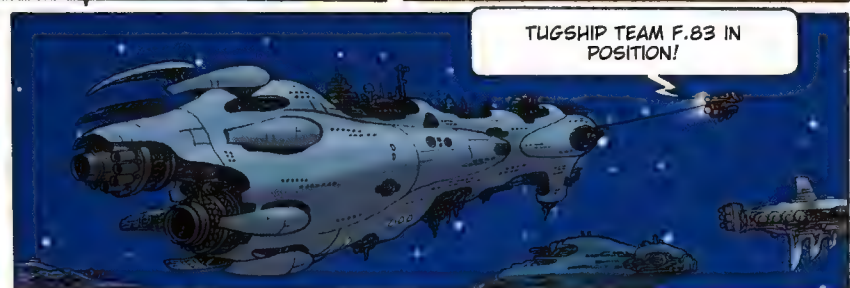
WELCOME ABOARD, TEAM F.25! WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE PILOT STAGING AREA.



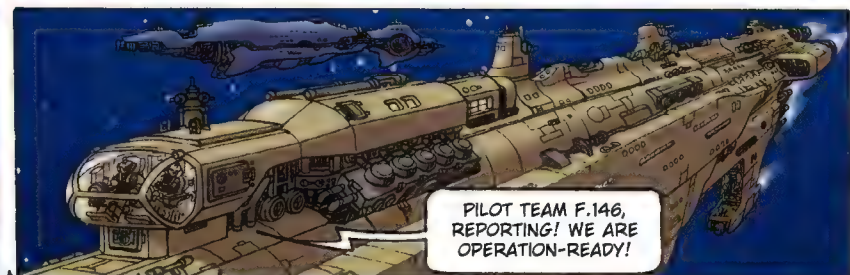
DOCKING AUTHORIZATION GRANTED.



COPY! TUGSHIP TEAM F.78 IN POSITION!



TUGSHIP TEAM F.83 IN POSITION!



PILOT TEAM F.146, REPORTING! WE ARE OPERATION-READY!



EXECUTE STARSCATTER MANEUVER, DISTANCE: 20,000 SFARDOOMS! GOOD LUCK, EVERYONE!

IDIOT! I'M
AN IDIOT!

NONSENSE,
JULIETTE.
YOU...

DARNIT SNIVEL,
I CAN'T EVEN
UNDERSTAND MY
OWN SPECIES'
LANGUAGE!

NOBODY KNOWS
EVERYTHING,
JULIETTE. AND IT'S
NOT TECHNICALLY
YOUR SPECIES...

SAVE IT,
SNIVEL. SINCE
I GOT TO
WAKE IT'S
BEEN OBVIOUS
I'M NOT
EXACTLY ON
TOP OF THE
INTELLECTUAL
FOOD CHAIN...

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU
CAN MAKE UP FOR
THOUSANDS OF
YEARS OF
PROGRESS IN A
FEW DA... **ZDIT!**

**SNIVEL?! SNIVEL?!
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
BOOBOO! HELP!...
SNIVEL'S... BROKEN!!**

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN,
IT'S THE WAVES THAT
DAMN THING IS GIVING
OFF! IT SHUTS DOWN
A.I.'S... WHICH
MEANS THAT STUFF
IS GETTING CLOSE TO
THIS PART OF THE
CONVOY...

SO... IS HE...
DEAD? LIKE,
OUT OF
SERVICE FOR
GOOD?!

NO, NO! DON'T WORRY,
ONCE WE GET OUT OF
RANGE HE'LL REACTIVATE.

THAT FITS MY THEORY OF A
WEAPON... TACTICAL RANGE,
PRESERVES EQUIPMENT FOR
CAPTURE... AND IT DOESN'T SEEM
TO AFFECT HUMAN TECHNOLOGY...

I HAVE TO
FIGURE
THIS OUT!

IT'S A BIT ODD WHEN
YOU THINK ABOUT IT.
ONE PEOPLE,
SPEAKING MULTIPLE
LANGUAGES? THAT
HAS TO MAKE
COMMUNICATION A
NIGHTMARE!

I WAS THINKING THE
SAME THING, BOOBOO.
OH! "MENU"... THAT'S
THE SAME IN MY
LANGUAGE.

KLIK!

YES! THIS IS IT!
THE LANGUAGES... HOLY
MOLY! THERE'S DOZENS
OF THEM! HM...
"FRANÇAIS", THAT LOOKS
LIKE... IT IS! MY
LANGUAGE IS CALLED
"FRANÇAIS"!

A LOT OF THE DATA'S BEEN
DAMAGED OR LOST, BUT SOME OF
IT'S STILL USABLE...

THIS IS IT!...
STAR CHARTS! IF WE CAN FIND A
CHART THAT MATCHES ONE OF
WAKE'S, WE CAN CONVERT THE
MAPPING COORDINATES...

...AND LOCATE
THE LAB WHERE
THIS PLAGUE
WAS CREATED!

IT'S WEIRD SEEING
ALL THESE HUMANS.
I FEEL LIKE A
CAVEWOMAN LOOKING
UP AT A PASSING
AIRPLANE. SNIVEL
WAS RIGHT, IT'S LIKE
SEEING INTO THE
FUTURE!

YEAH, "FUTURE"...
AT THIS RATE
I'LL BE LUCKY
TO HAVE ONE
AT ALL...

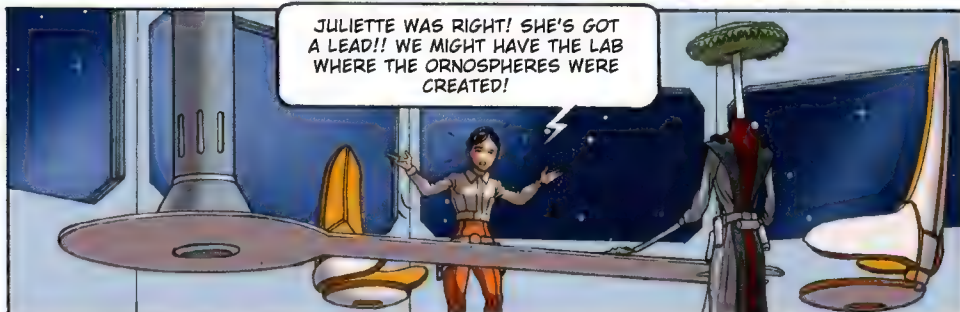


MAGISTER!
MAGISTER!

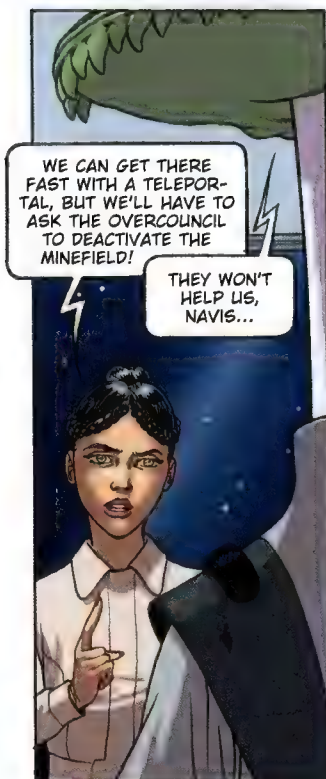
YES?
ENTER, NAVIS.



BOOBOO JUST CALLED ME! THEY MANAGED TO LOCATE THIS LAB, RIGHT? PROBLEM IS, IT'S IN SHUTSUR-YOKU SPACE: ENEMY TERRITORY!(*)

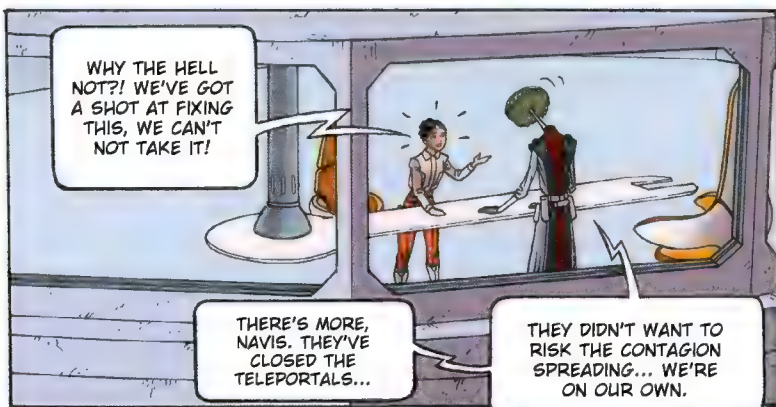


JULIETTE WAS RIGHT! SHE'S GOT A LEAD!! WE MIGHT HAVE THE LAB WHERE THE ORNOSPHERES WERE CREATED!



WE CAN GET THERE FAST WITH A TELEPORTAL, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO ASK THE OVERCOUNCIL TO DEACTIVATE THE MINEFIELD!

THEY WON'T HELP US, NAVIS...



WHY THE HELL NOT?! WE'VE GOT A SHOT AT FIXING THIS, WE CAN'T NOT TAKE IT!

THERE'S MORE, NAVIS. THEY'VE CLOSED THE TELEPORTALS...

THEY DIDN'T WANT TO RISK THE CONTAGION SPREADING... WE'RE ON OUR OWN.

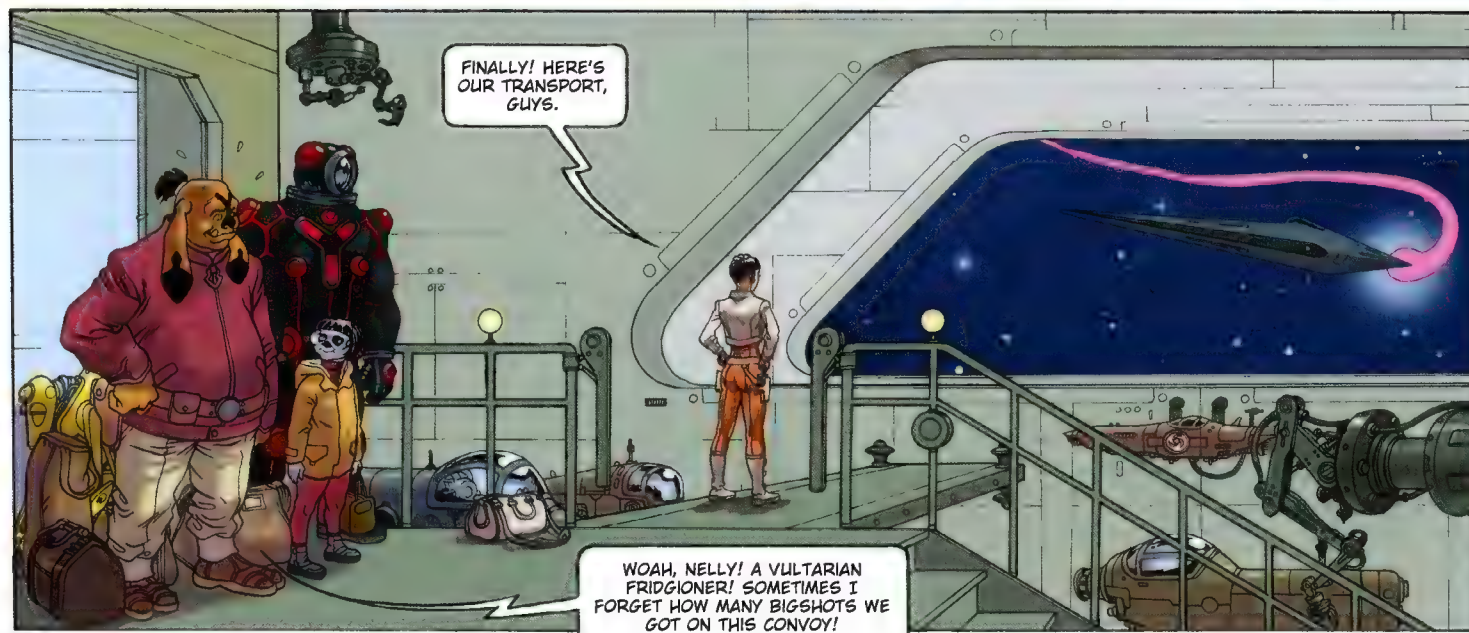


THOSE SCUMBAGS ARE GIVING US A DEATH SENTENCE!! WE CAN'T JUST LET ALL THOSE PEOPLE DIE!

ALAS, ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY TO MINIMIZE OUR LOSSES.



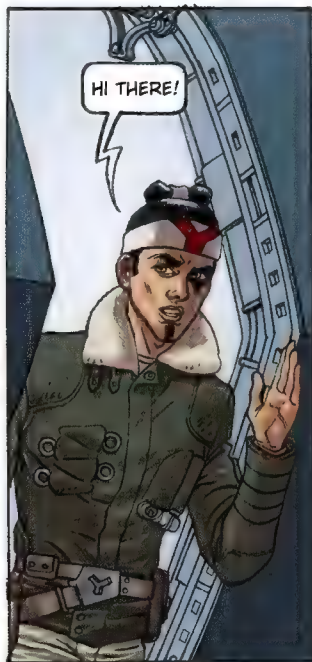
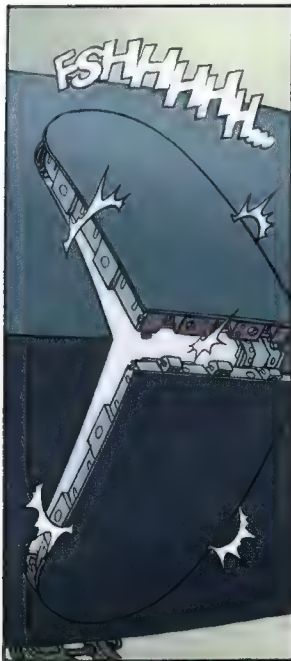
NO! THAT'S NOT ALL WE CAN DO! GET ME THE FASTEST SHIP ON THE CONVOY, I CAN PUT A TEAM TOGETHER!



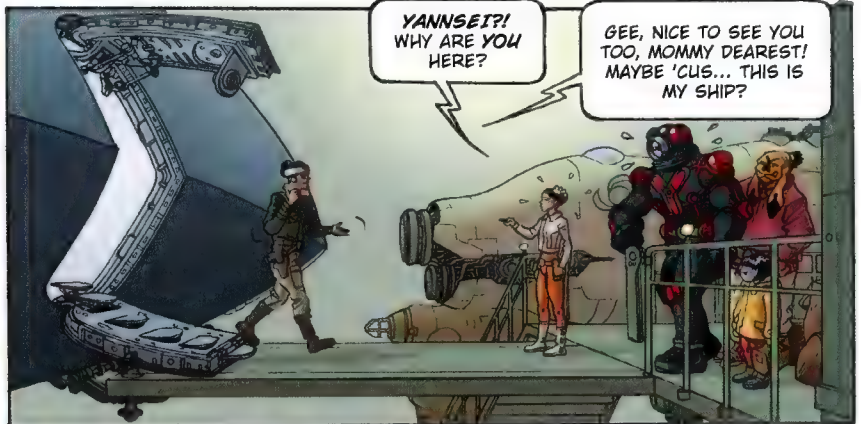
FINALLY! HERE'S OUR TRANSPORT, GUYS.

WOAH, NELLY! A VULTURIAN FRIDGIONER! SOMETIMES I FORGET HOW MANY BIGSHOTS WE GOT ON THIS CONVOY!

(*) SEE WAKE BOOK 8: "HUMAN NATURE"



HI THERE!

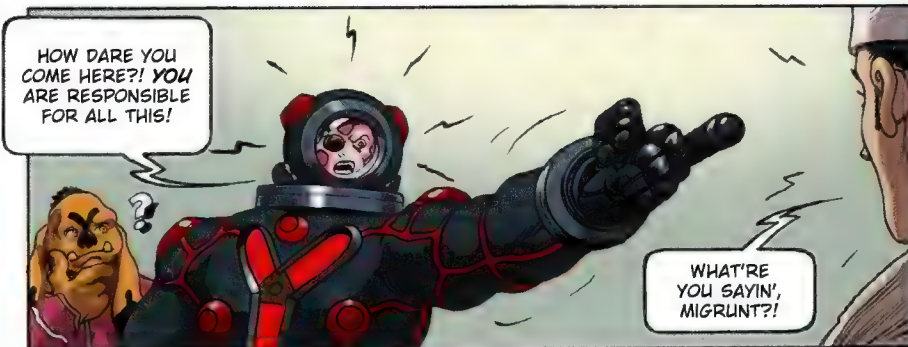


YANNSEI?!
WHY ARE YOU
HERE?

GEE, NICE TO SEE YOU
TOO, MOMMY DEAREST!
MAYBE 'CUS... THIS IS
MY SHIP?

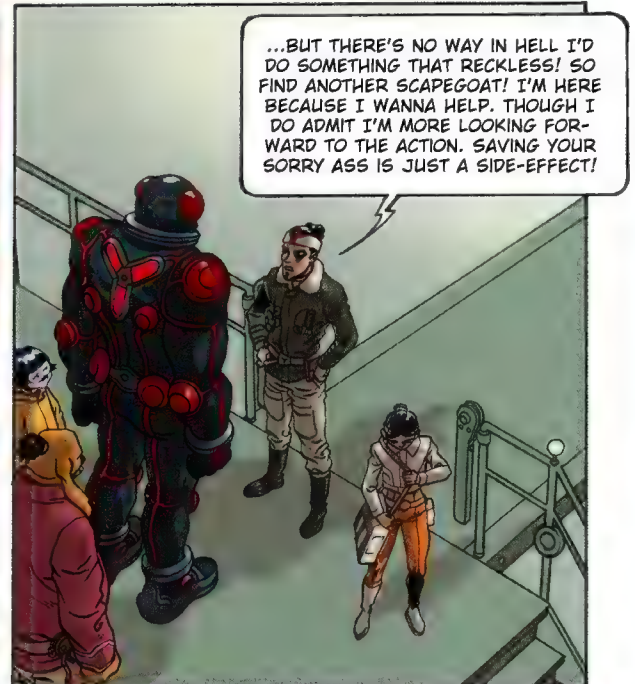


SINCE I HEARD JULIETTE FOUND
A LAB THAT MIGHT HAVE A CURE,
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET ALL THE
MOST POWERFUL PSIONICS ON
WAKE TO USE MY PSYCHOTELE-
PORTAL TO DROP US IN THERE...
BUT THOSE DAMN COWARDS'VE
ALL ALREADY HIGHTAILED IT OFF
WAKE...



HOW DARE YOU
COME HERE?! **YOU**
ARE RESPONSIBLE
FOR ALL THIS!

WHAT'RE
YOU SAYIN',
MIGRUNT?!



...BUT THERE'S NO WAY IN HELL I'D
DO SOMETHING THAT RECKLESS! SO
FIND ANOTHER SCAPEGOAT! I'M HERE
BECAUSE I WANNA HELP. THOUGH I
DO ADMIT I'M MORE LOOKING FOR-
WARD TO THE ACTION. SAVING YOUR
SORRY ASS IS JUST A SIDE-EFFECT!



YOU MIGHT'VE
TRICKED THE
COUNCIL, BUT I'M
POSITIVE YOU WERE
THE ONE WHO
STOLE THE ORNO-
SPHERE! THEN YOU
SOLD IT ON THE
SIDE TO SCAM WAKE
OUT OF AS MUCH
MONEY AS YOU
COULD! I'M SURE
YOU DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT YOU HAD
STOLEN... BUT THE
RESULT IS THE
SAME!

TELL YA WHAT,
MIGRUNT! I'LL GIVE
YOU THE BENEFIT
OF THE DOUBT AND
ASSUME THAT
THING SCRAMBLED
YOUR BRAINS!
YOU'RE JUST
SCARED AND
LOOKING TO PIN
THIS ON SOMEONE.
I MAY NOT BE
WAKE'S BIGGEST
FAN...

PLUS, YOU NEED A GUY
WITH COMBAT SKILLS.
I DOUBT TUBBY BACK
THERE CAN PULL HIS
OWN WEIGHT!

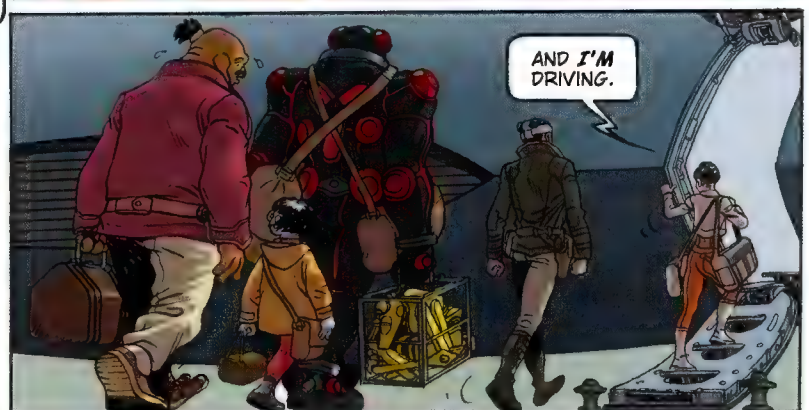


"TUBBY"?! I THINK YOU NEED
TO LEARN SOME MANNERS,
PIPSQUEAK! AND I GOT TWO
GOOD TEACHERS RIGHT HERE!

BACK OFF, SAUSAGE
FINGERS! I EAT BIG,
DUMB MEATHEADS
LIKE YOU FOR
BREAKFAST.



ENOUGH!!
YOU TWO DO REALIZE
PEOPLE ARE **DYING??!**
GRAB YOUR STUFF AND
GET MOVING... **NOW!**



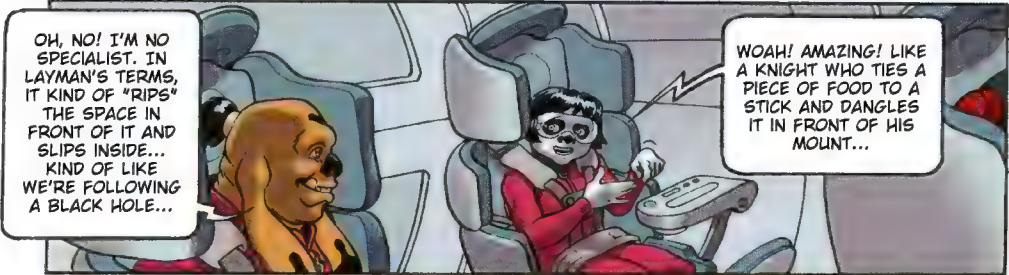
AND I'M
DRIVING.



HA HA! WOW!
THIS THING IS
SO FAST!

NOT TOO SCARY
FOR YOU, LITTLE
ONE?

NAH, I LOVE GOING FAST!
DO YOU KNOW HOW THIS
SPACESHIP WORKS?



OH, NO! I'M NO
SPECIALIST. IN
LAYMAN'S TERMS,
IT KIND OF "RIPS"
THE SPACE IN
FRONT OF IT AND
SLIPS INSIDE...
KIND OF LIKE
WE'RE FOLLOWING
A BLACK HOLE...

WOAH! AMAZING! LIKE
A KNIGHT WHO TIES A
PIECE OF FOOD TO A
STICK AND DANGLES
IT IN FRONT OF HIS
MOUNT...

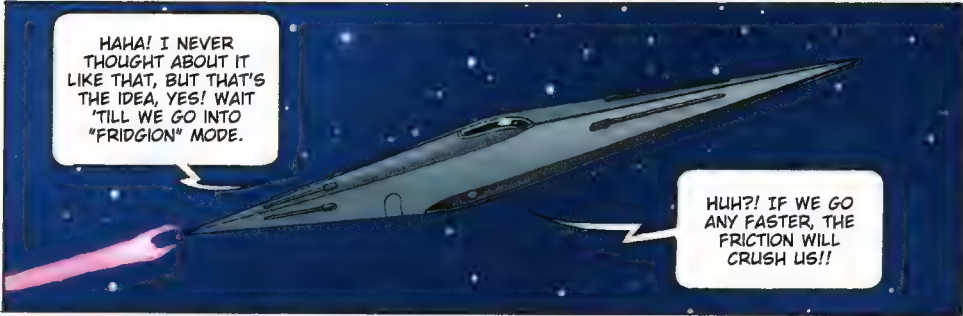


NOPE! THERE'S A
SORT OF BALANCE
BETWEEN THE
FORWARD AND
AFT FORCES SO
THEY CANCEL
EACH OTHER OUT.



I SEE! LIKE HOW IN
FREEFALL, YOUR VELOCITY
COMPENSATES FOR
GRAVITATIONAL FORCES
AND SIMULATES ZERO
GRAVITY!

HAH! KID'S
SMART AS A
WHIP!

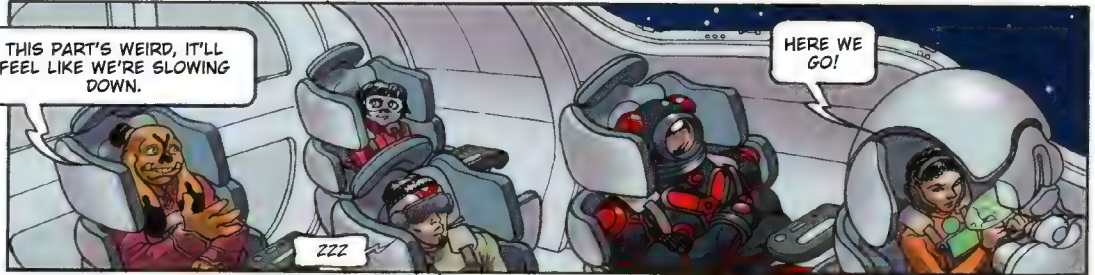


HAHA! I NEVER
THOUGHT ABOUT IT
LIKE THAT, BUT THAT'S
THE IDEA, YES! WAIT
'TILL WE GO INTO
"FRIDGION" MODE.

HUH?! IF WE GO
ANY FASTER, THE
FRICTION WILL
CRUSH US!!



THE FRIDGION TUNNEL'S
CALCULATED OUT, WE'RE
GOING SUBLUMINAL!

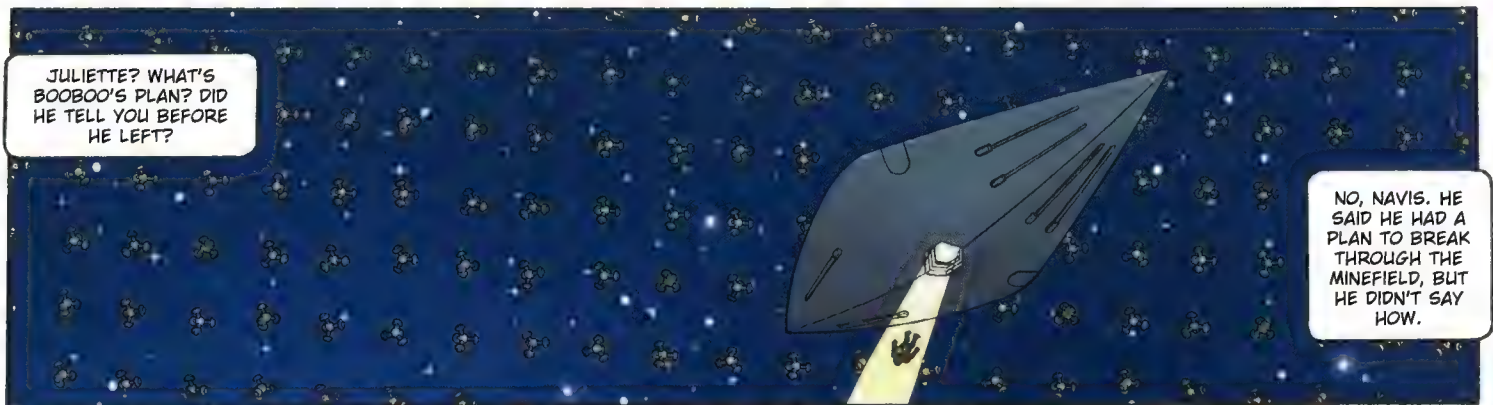


THIS PART'S WEIRD, IT'LL
FEEL LIKE WE'RE SLOWING
DOWN.

ZZZ

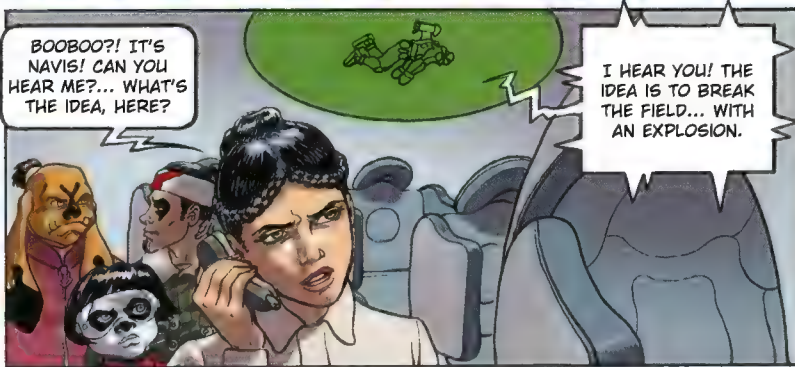
HERE WE
GO!





JULIETTE? WHAT'S BOOBOO'S PLAN? DID HE TELL YOU BEFORE HE LEFT?

NO, NAVIS. HE SAID HE HAD A PLAN TO BREAK THROUGH THE MINEFIELD, BUT HE DIDN'T SAY HOW.



BOOBOO?! IT'S NAVIS! CAN YOU HEAR ME?... WHAT'S THE IDEA, HERE?

I HEAR YOU! THE IDEA IS TO BREAK THE FIELD... WITH AN EXPLOSION.



DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT PLENTY OF CHARGES. THE KIND THAT SHOULD MAKE A NICE BIG BOOM.



WAIT! I HOPE I'M MISUNDERSTANDING YOU, HERE... DO YOU MEAN... YOU'RE...



THE MINES WILL RUSH TO CLOSE THE GAP ALMOST INSTANTLY, BUT WITH A FRIDGIONER WE'VE GOT A CHANCE... ONCE THE EXPLOSION GOES OFF, GO FULL SPEED AHEAD! IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE RIGHT, YOU'LL JUST BARELY MAKE IT!

DO YOU HAVE CHARGES WITH YOU? I DIDN'T SEE YOU TAKE ANY...



YOU UNDERSTOOD PERFECTLY, NAVIS... I'M THE BOMB. WHEN THE DISINTEGRATION CHARGES IN MY SUIT GO OFF, YOU SHOULD HAVE PLENTY OF SPACE!

DAMN! YOU GOT GUTS, MIGRUNT. RESPECT!

WHAT?! BOOBOO, THIS IS INSANE!



IT'S OUR ONLY OPTION, NAVIS. BESIDES, IF YOU CAN'T GET THROUGH, I'M DONE FOR ANYWAY... YOU HAVE THE SHIP, I HAVE THE MATERIALS... IT WORKS OUT PERFECTLY.

OH, AND YANNSEI... I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT YOU THINK!



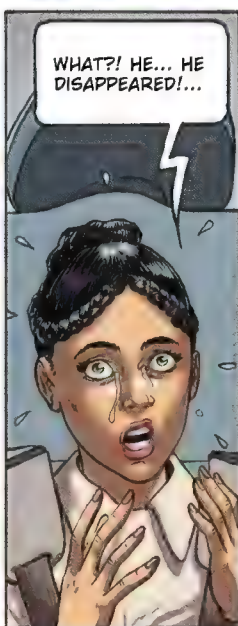
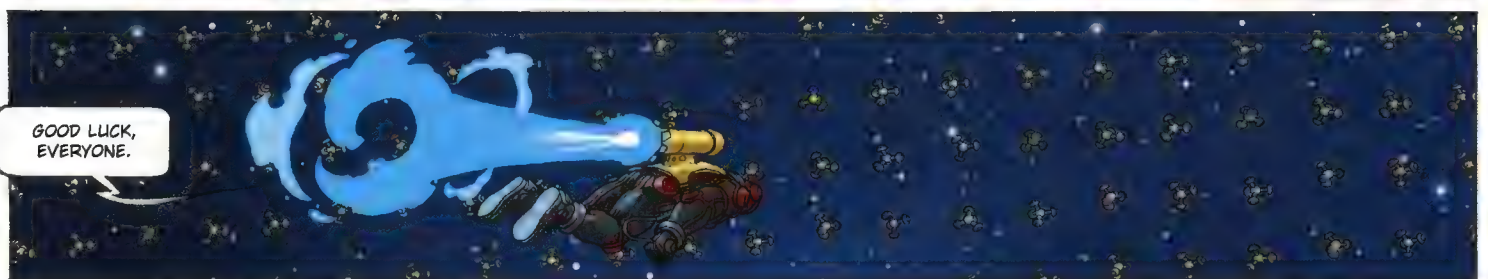
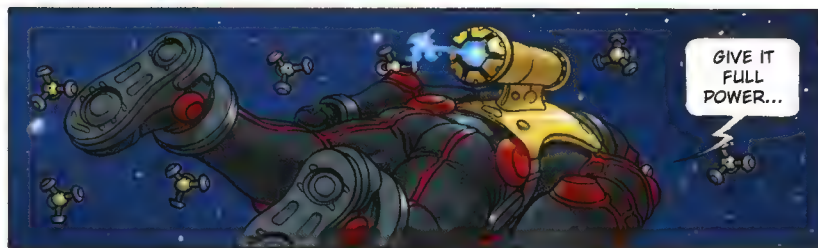
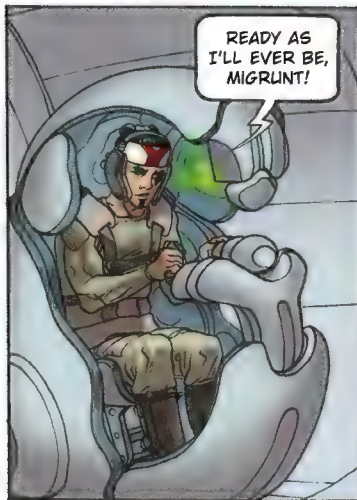
I'LL STILL MISS YA THOUGH, MIGRUNT...

ENOUGH!
GET BACK TO THE SHIP RIGHT NOW, THAT'S AN ORDER!

GRAB THE CONTROLS, NAVIS! YOU NEED TO BE LINED UP PERFECTLY FOR THIS TO WORK, DON'T LET THIS BE FOR NOTHING!

I... I CAN'T DO THIS, BOOBOO!

THEN YANNSEI, YOU DO IT!

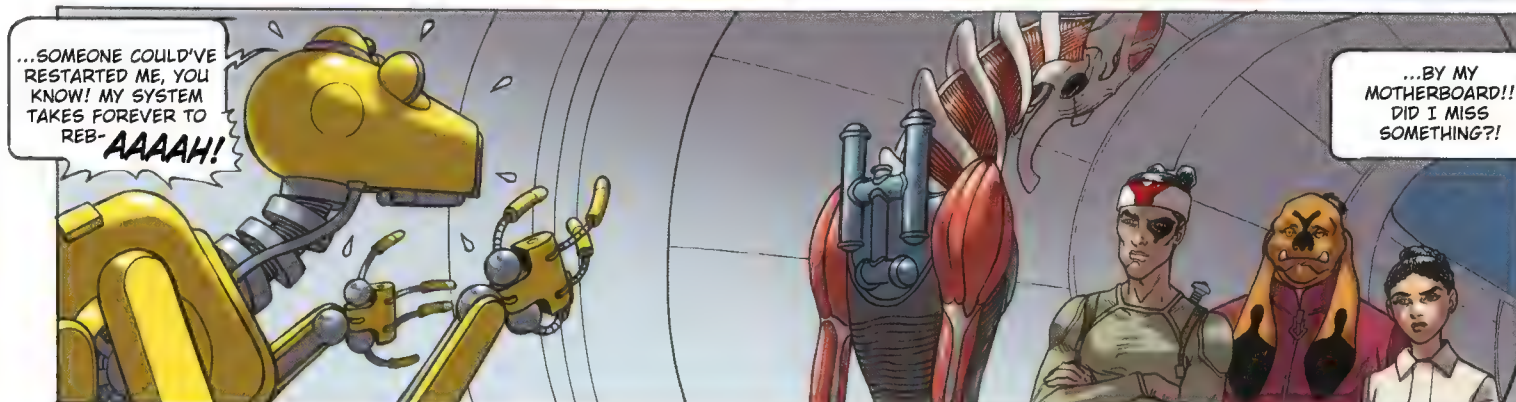
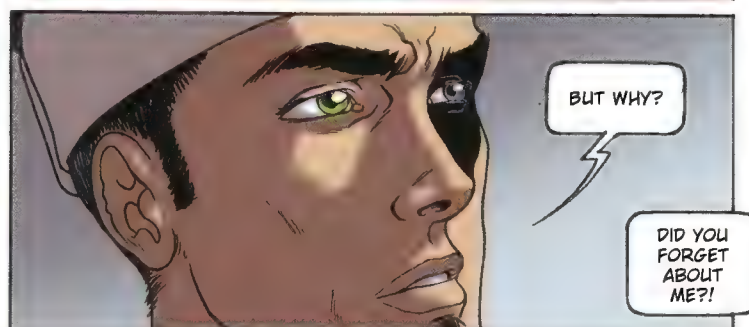
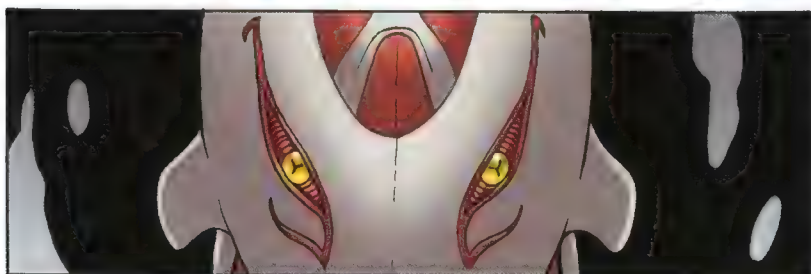


NO! HE DIDN'T DO THAT...



OH NO! NOT NOW!

AH!



QUIET, ROBOT!!
OK, BACK TO YOU.
WHY ARE YOU
HERE?



FIRST OF ALL, EVEN IF
I AM NO LONGER A
WARRIOR, KNOW THAT
I HAVE A DEEP
RESPECT FOR YOU AS
A FIGHTER, YANNEI...

AND FOR
YOUR MOTHER
NAVIS.

SURE, 'CUS
YOU KNOW I
BEAT YOUR
BROTHERS!

...I KILLED
THEM ALL!

I AM NOT DRIVEN BY VENGEANCE.
SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME, WE
HAVE BEEN A LINEAGE OF WAR-
RIORS WITH A STRICT CODE OF
HONOR! MY BROTHERS BROKE THAT
CODE... THEY DID NOT ACCEPT
THEIR DEFEAT AND IN DOING SO
PERVERTED THEIR WARRIOR'S
HONOR!... AND TO CLARIFY, YOU
BEAT MY BROTHERS NOT ALONE,
BUT WITH THE HELP OF ATSUKAU
AND YOUR MOTHER...

DON'T TRY TO PRETEND IT
WASN'T FAIR! THEY THREW
THAT OUT THE WINDOW WHEN
THEY CAME AT ME 3 ON 1!

YOU ARE NOT
WRONG...

OK, CAN WE SPEED
THROUGH THE INTRODUC-
TIONS, PLEASE? THERE'S
NO SUCH THING AS A
FREE LUNCH, SO WHAT'S
THE CATCH? SPIT IT OUT!

DESPITE THEIR TREACH-
ERY, I STILL BELIEVE MY
BROTHERS DESERVE A...
DIGNIFIED RESTING
PLACE. I KNOW YOU
HAVE KEPT THEIR
HEADS. IF THE CONVOY
REMAINS INFECTED, I
CANNOT RECOVER THEM.

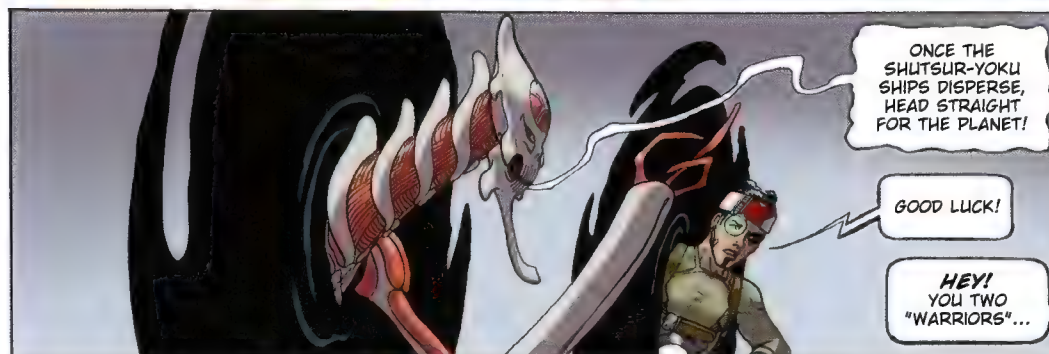
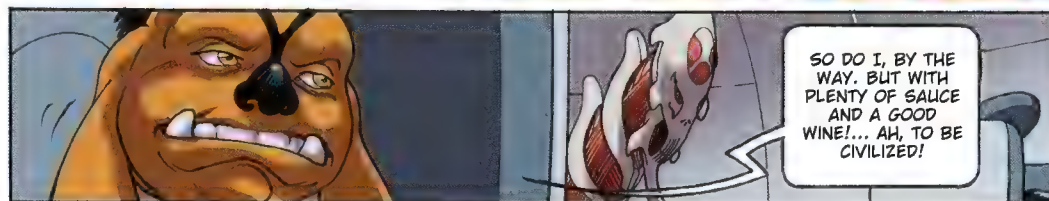
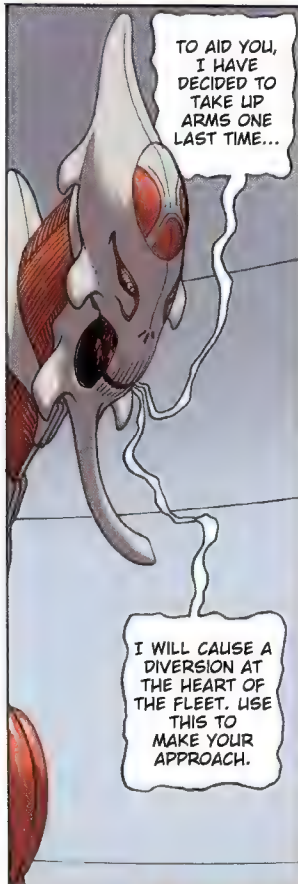
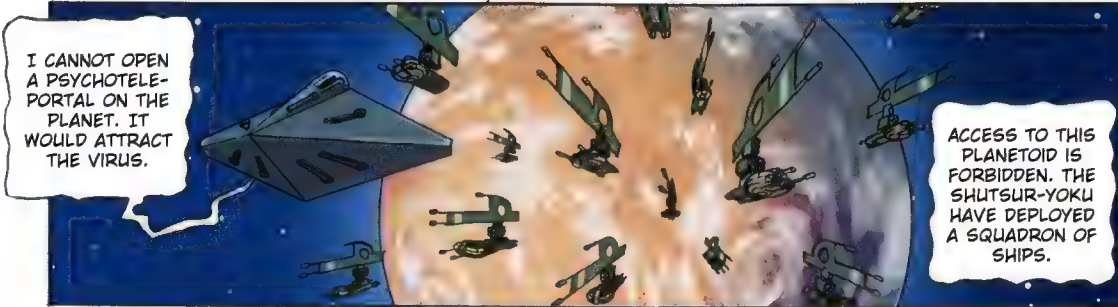
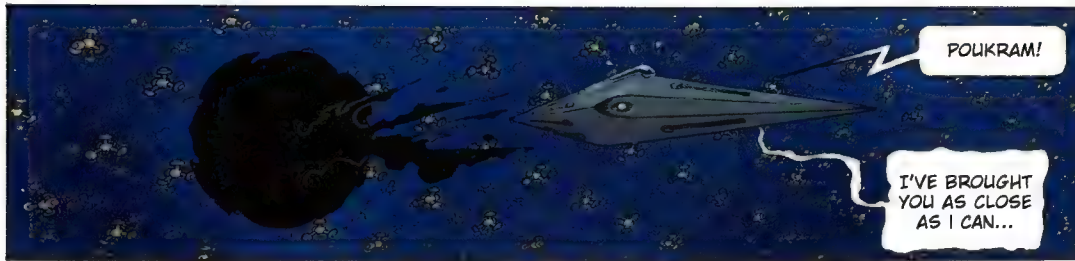
THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU'RE ONE OF THE
MOST POWERFUL
PSIONIC SPECIES,
YOU'D BE CONTAMI-
NATED IN A FRACTION
OF A MICROKRONO!

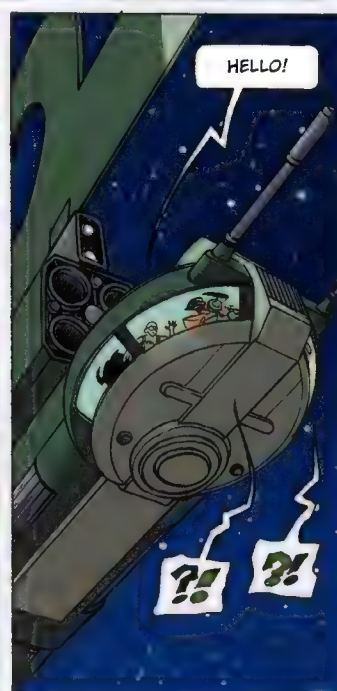
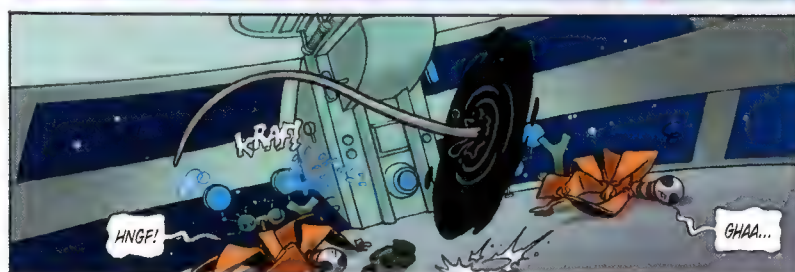
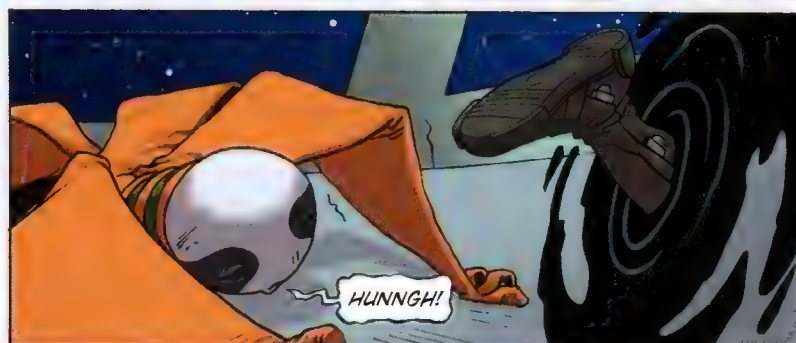
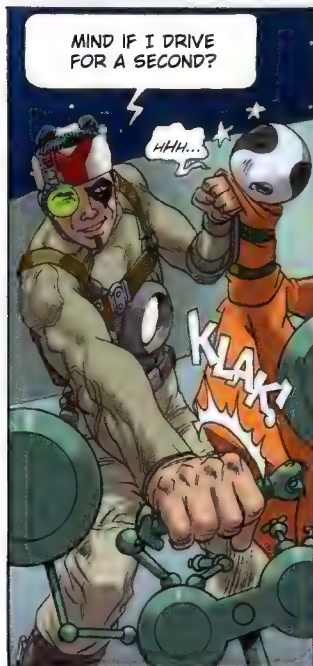
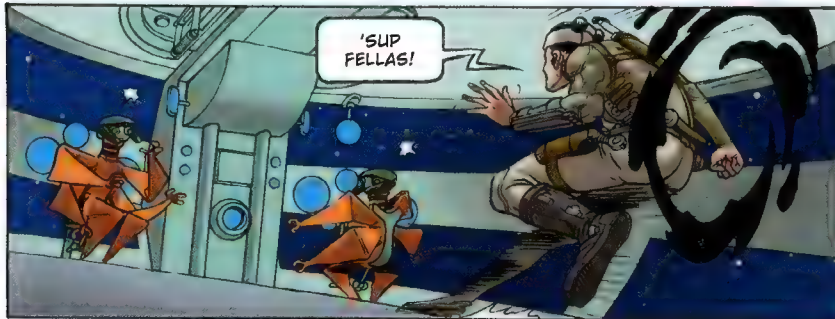
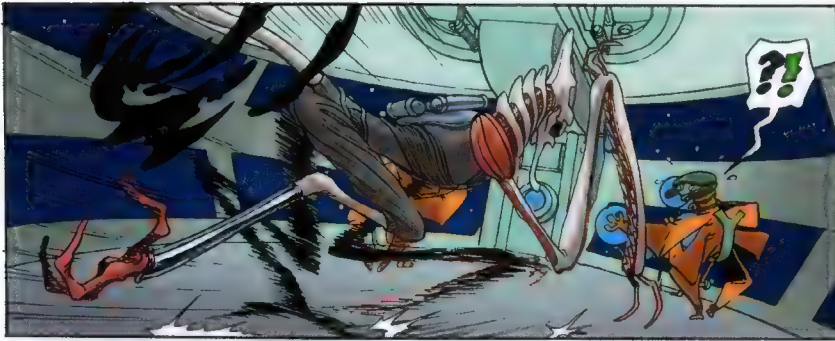
HERE IS MY
PROPOSITION:
I WILL TELE-
PORT YOU AS
CLOSE AS
POSSIBLE TO
THE LABORA-
TORY, AND...

IN EXCHANGE,
I RETURN
YOUR
BROTHER'S
REMAINS...

HMMM...

DEAL!







THE YIARHU-KAH IS JAMMING THEIR COMMS, ALL THEY KNOW RIGHT NOW IS THAT A FEW FRIGATES HAVE GONE CRAZY...

OH, I GET IT! THEY'LL THINK THEY'RE INFECTED!

RIGHT, AND THEY'LL WANT TO GET FAR AWAY.



SNIVEL! DO YOU KNOW WHERE BOOBOO IS? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM.

THE YIARHU-KAH TELEPORTED HIM INTO THE CARGO HOLD BEFORE SENDING US HERE.

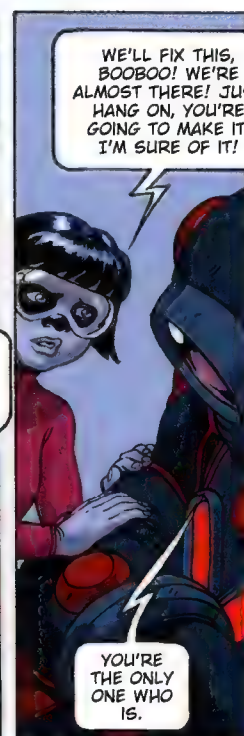
AS FAR AS I KNOW, HE'S STILL DOWN THERE.



BOOBOO! YOU OK?

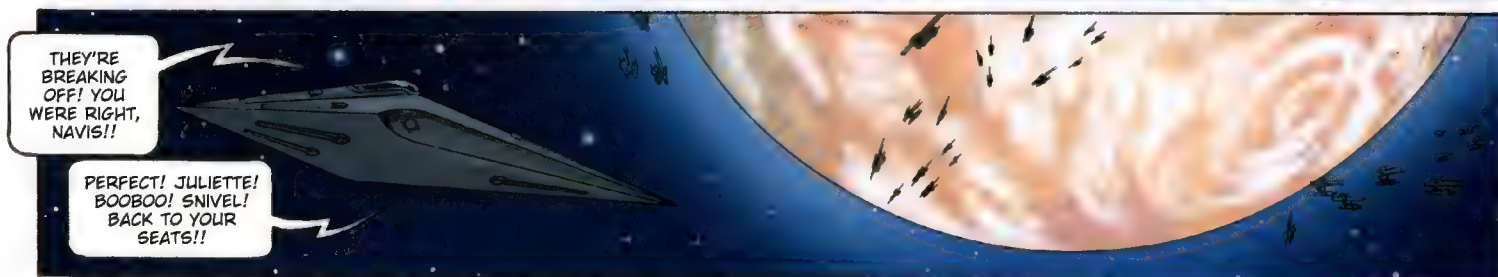
THE INFECTION'S ALMOST REACHED ITS PEAK. I'LL BE DIS-INTEGRATED SOON...

...I'VE BEEN BETTER, I SUPPOSE.



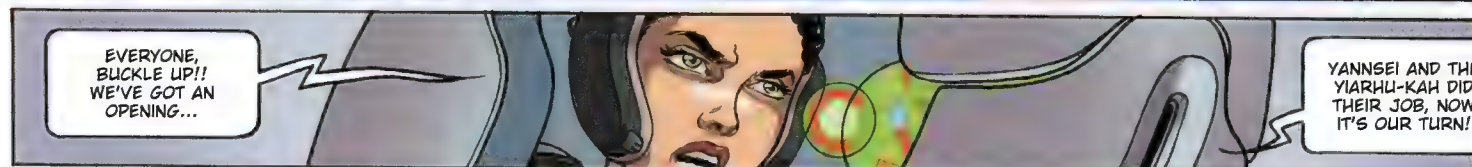
WE'LL FIX THIS, BOOBOO! WE'RE ALMOST THERE! JUST HANG ON, YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE IT, I'M SURE OF IT!

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO IS.



THEY'RE BREAKING OFF! YOU WERE RIGHT, NAVIS!!

PERFECT! JULIETTE! BOOBOO! SNIVEL! BACK TO YOUR SEATS!!



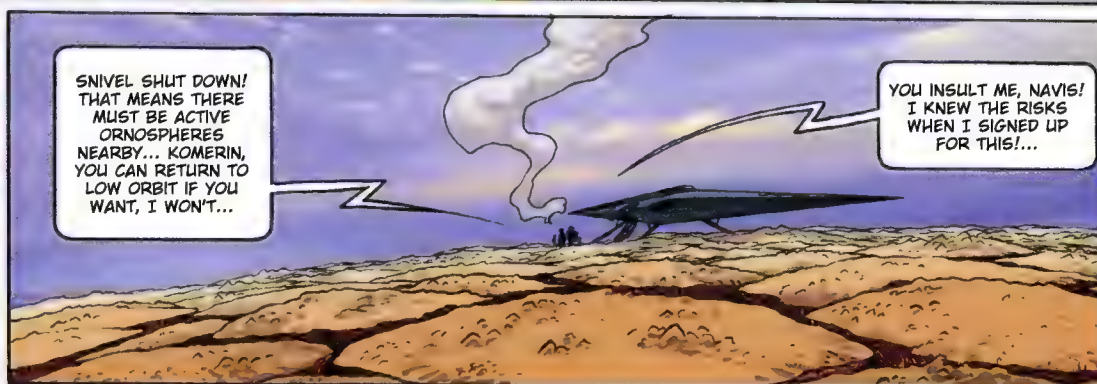
EVERYONE, BUCKLE UP!! WE'VE GOT AN OPENING...

YANNSEI AND THE YIARHU-KAH DID THEIR JOB, NOW IT'S OUR TURN!



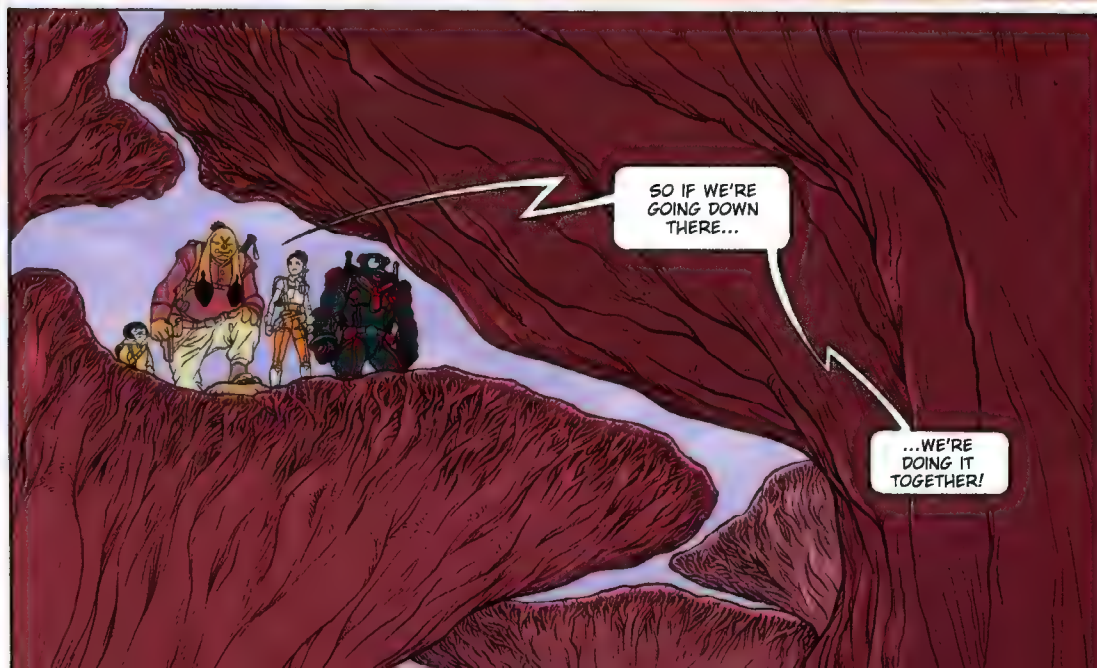
WE'LL SAVE YOU BOOBOO! OR MY NAME ISN'T SNIV...

ZDTH!



SNIVEL SHUT DOWN! THAT MEANS THERE MUST BE ACTIVE ORNOSPHERES NEARBY... KOMERIN, YOU CAN RETURN TO LOW ORBIT IF YOU WANT, I WON'T...

YOU INSULT ME, NAVIS! I KNEW THE RISKS WHEN I SIGNED UP FOR THIS!...

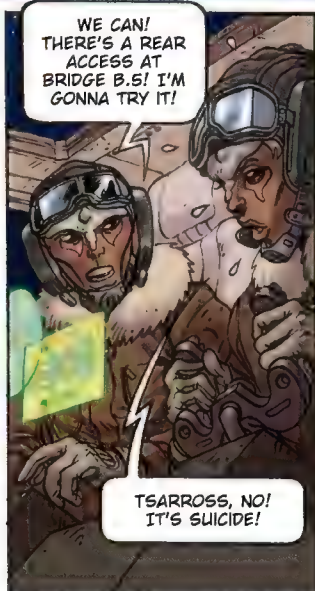


SO IF WE'RE GOING DOWN THERE...

...WE'RE DOING IT TOGETHER!

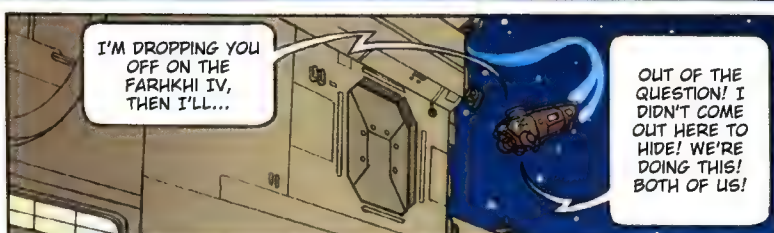


CONFIRMED! THERE'S A GROUP OF HEALTHY CIVILIANS TAKING SHELTER ON THE CARRIER HARRADAH!... THEY'VE GOT INFECTED TRYING TO BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!... WE CAN'T HELP THEM!



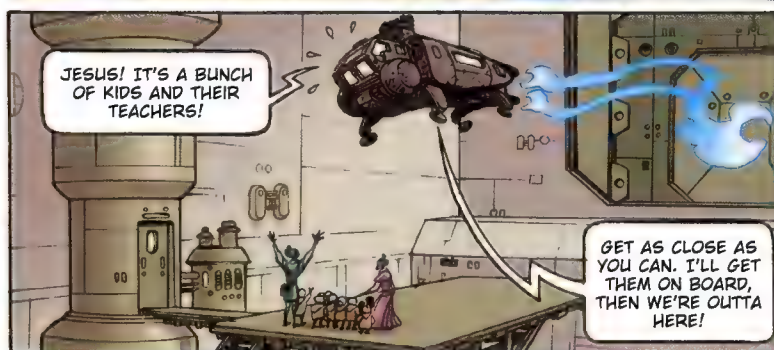
WE CAN! THERE'S A REAR ACCESS AT BRIDGE B.5! I'M GONNA TRY IT!

TSARROSS, NO! IT'S SUICIDE!



I'M DROPPING YOU OFF ON THE FARUKHI IV, THEN I'LL...

OUT OF THE QUESTION! I DIDN'T COME OUT HERE TO HIDE! WE'RE DOING THIS! BOTH OF US!

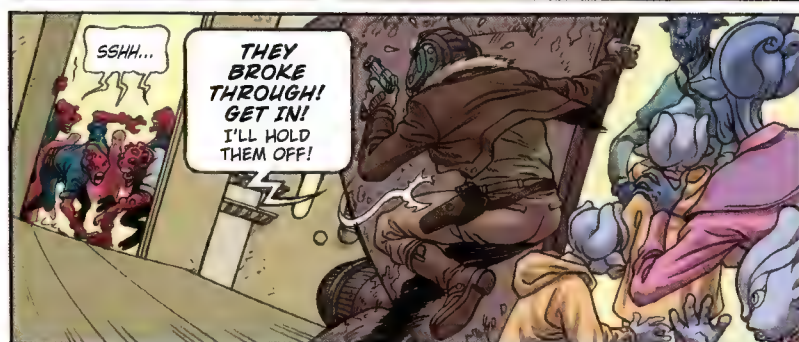


JESUS! IT'S A BUNCH OF KIDS AND THEIR TEACHERS!

GET AS CLOSE AS YOU CAN. I'LL GET THEM ON BOARD, THEN WE'RE OUTTA HERE!



STAY CALM! WE'RE HERE TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE! I'M TSARROSS. NOW HURRY, GET IN!



SSHH...

THEY BROKE THROUGH! GET IN! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF!



TSARROSS! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

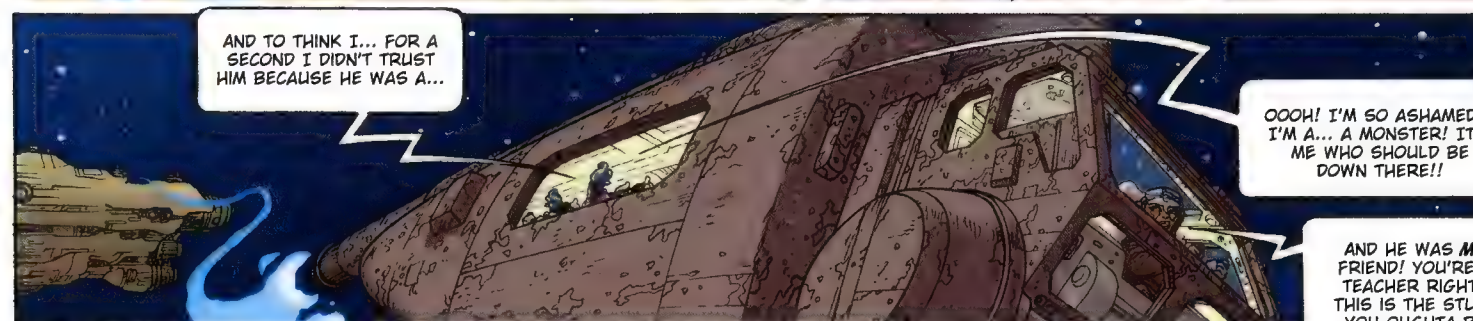
SLOWING THEM DOWN! GET OUT OF HERE WHILE THE DOORS STILL WORK!!



BY SARRIHVANN! HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW US BUT... HE... HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF FOR US!!



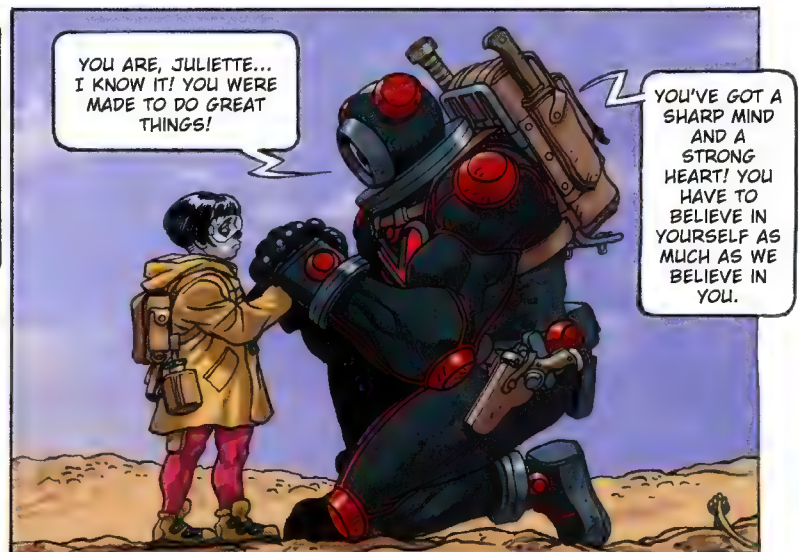
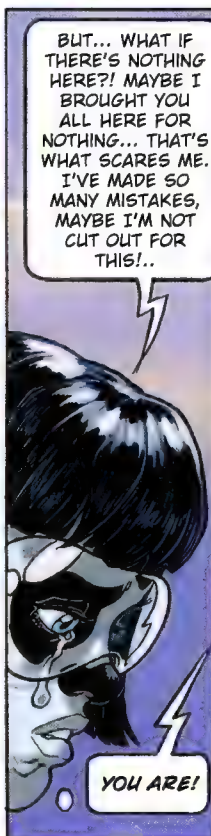
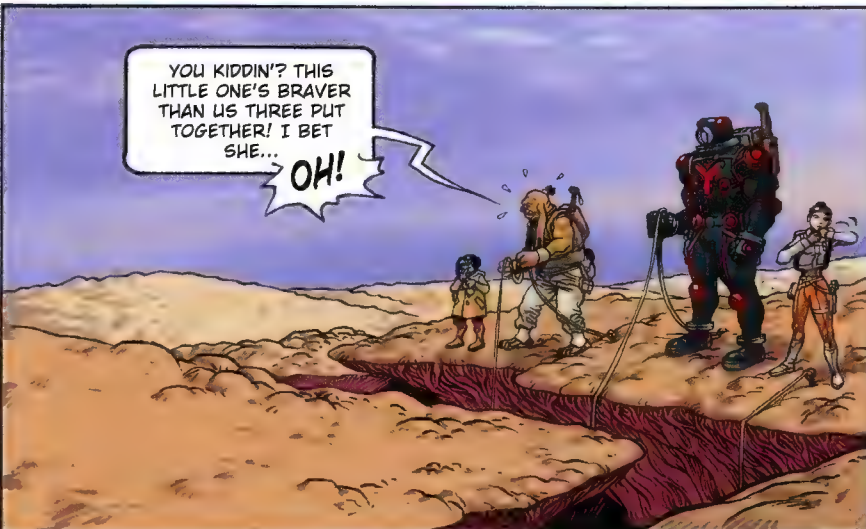
THEY'RE GOING FOR THE GENERATORS! THEY WANT TO SHORT CIRCUIT THE AIRLOCK! KRITIA, TAKE OFF!

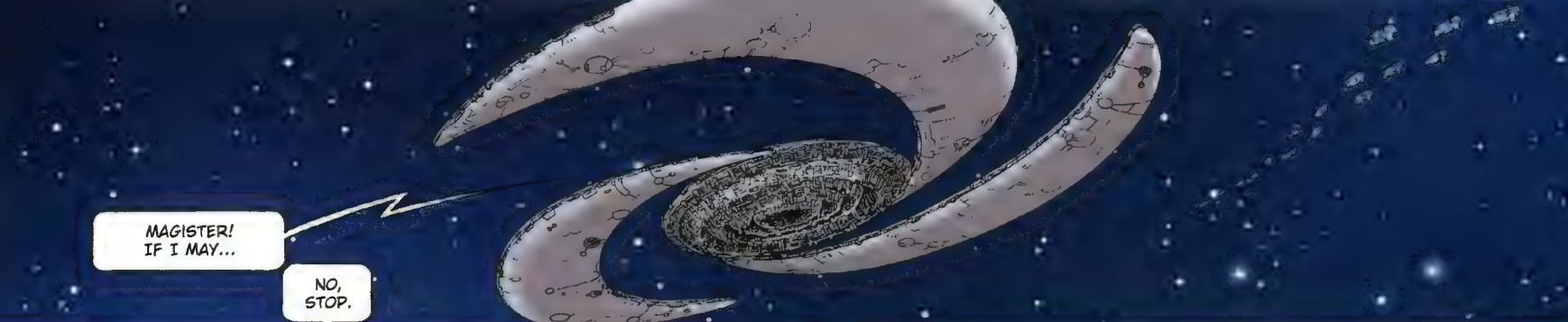


AND TO THINK I... FOR A SECOND I DIDN'T TRUST HIM BECAUSE HE WAS A...

OOOH! I'M SO ASHAMED... I'M A... A MONSTER! IT'S ME WHO SHOULD BE DOWN THERE!!

AND HE WAS MY FRIEND! YOU'RE A TEACHER RIGHT? THIS IS THE STUFF YOU OUGHTA BE TEACHING PEOPLE ABOUT!





MAGISTER!
IF I MAY...

NO,
STOP.

THE TIME FOR
PROTOCOL IS OVER...

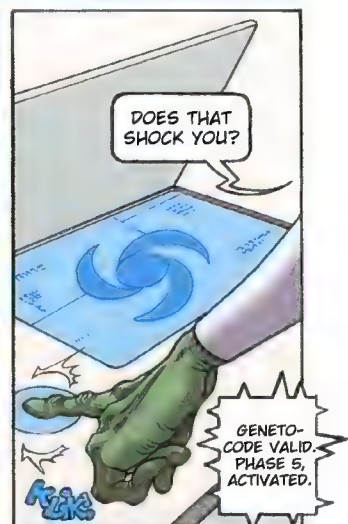
JUST GET TO
THE POINT,
RIB'WUND.



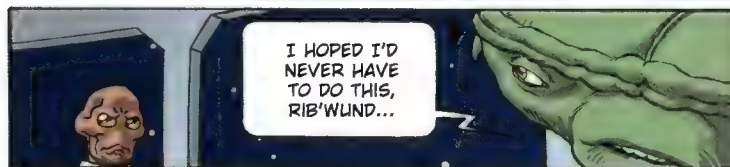
IT HASN'T BEEN CONFIRMED
YET, BUT WE MAY HAVE A
CASE OF INFECTION ON
BOARD... IN MODULE 4.



I WISH IT HAD BEEN
HERE, ON MODULE 1.
AT LEAST THEN I'D
HAVE A REASON TO
HESITATE BEFORE
ENTERING PHASE 5!

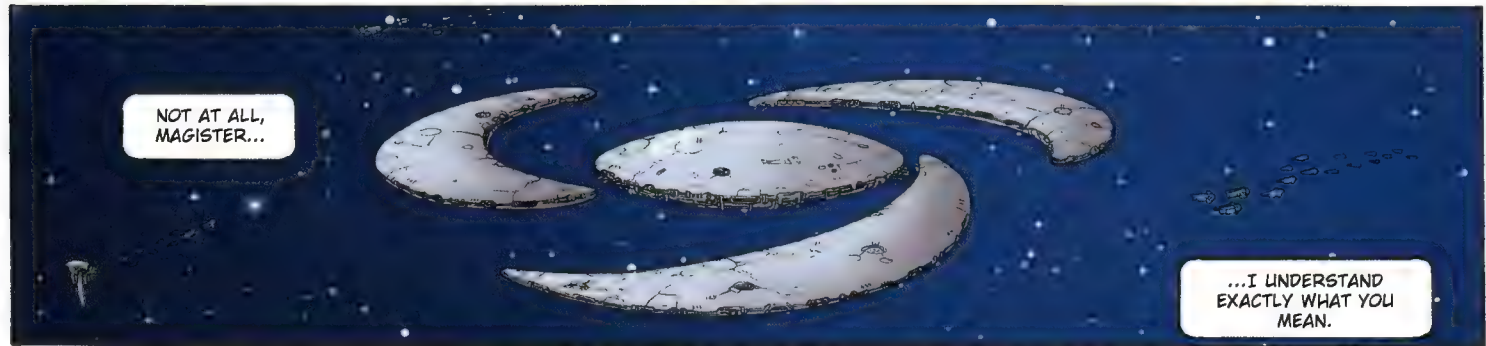


DOES THAT
SHOCK YOU?



I HOPED I'D
NEVER HAVE
TO DO THIS,
RIB'WUND...

GENETO-
CODE VALID.
PHASE 5,
ACTIVATED.



NOT AT ALL,
MAGISTER...

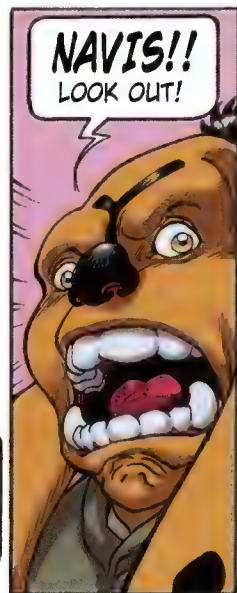
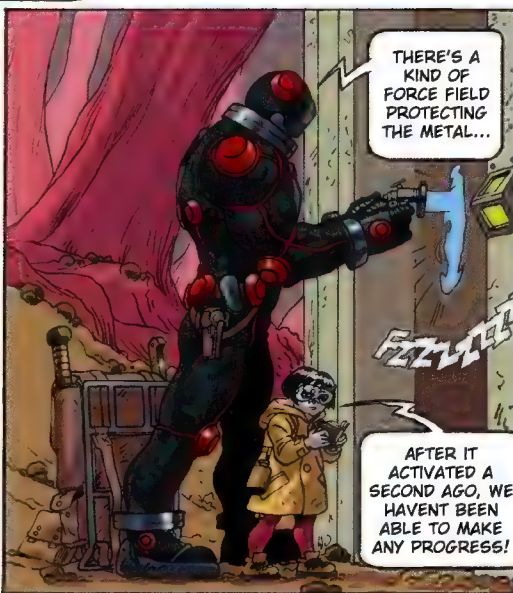
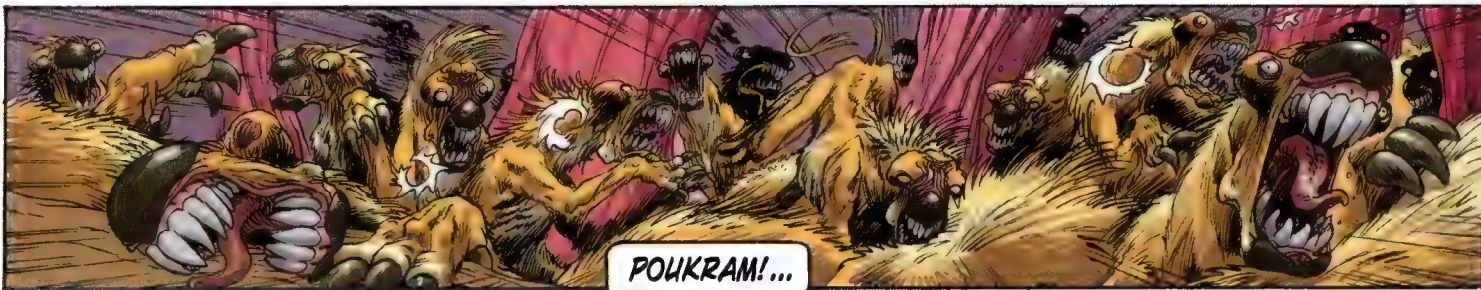
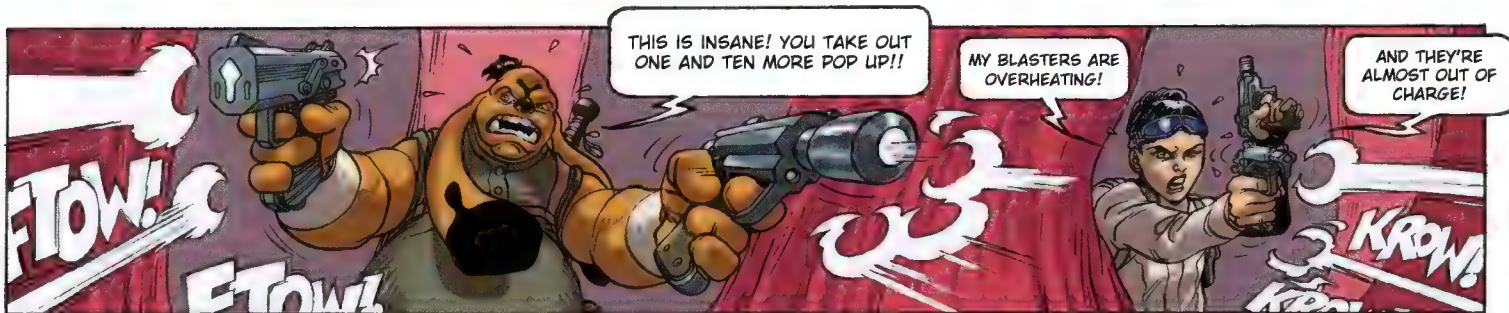
...I UNDERSTAND
EXACTLY WHAT YOU
MEAN.



THIS IS OUR FINAL
ACT, RIB'WUND...

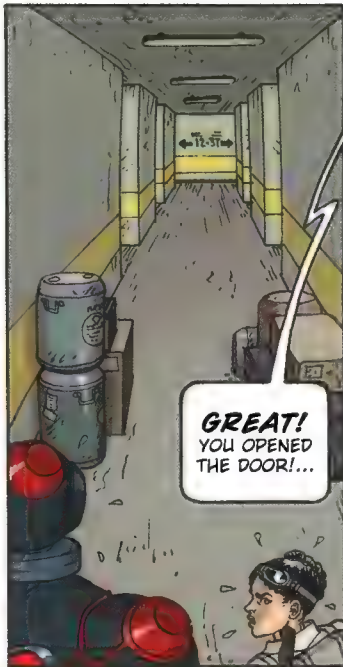


AND PERHAPS
THE END OF OUR
CONVOY...





YOU'RE THE KEY, NAVIS! WELL, YOUR DNA IS!



GREAT! YOU OPENED THE DOOR!...



I HOPE YOU KNOW HOW TO CLOSE IT!



POUKRAM!! CLOSE ONE!

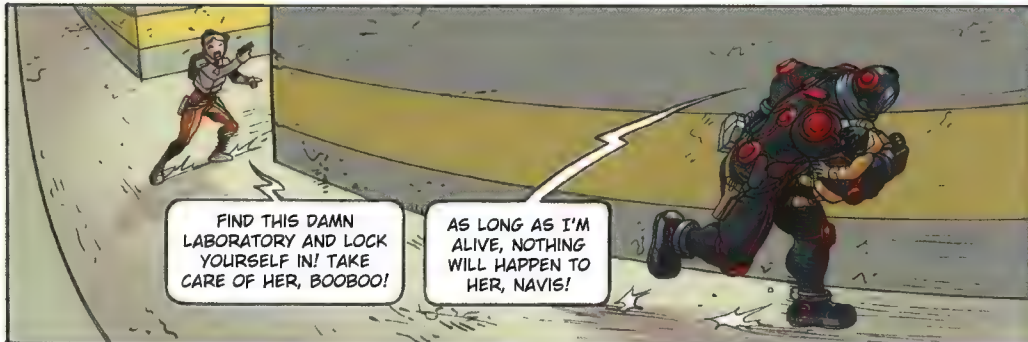
KLAK!

SLAM!

HAH!

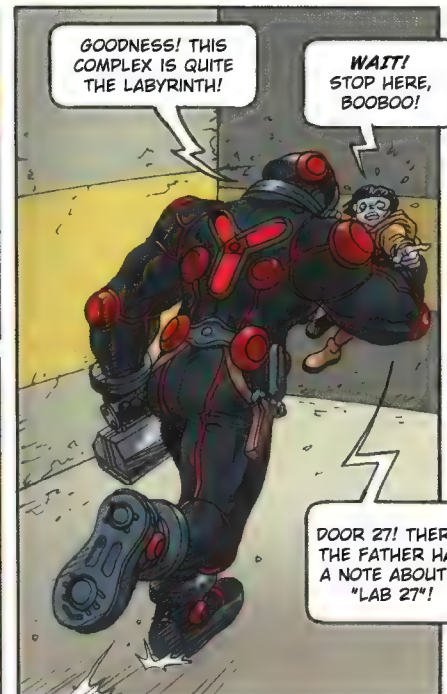


WE'LL STOP THOSE THINGS FROM BREAKING IN! BOOBOO, YOU TAKE JULIETTE!



FIND THIS DAMN LABORATORY AND LOCK YOURSELF IN! TAKE CARE OF HER, BOOBOO!

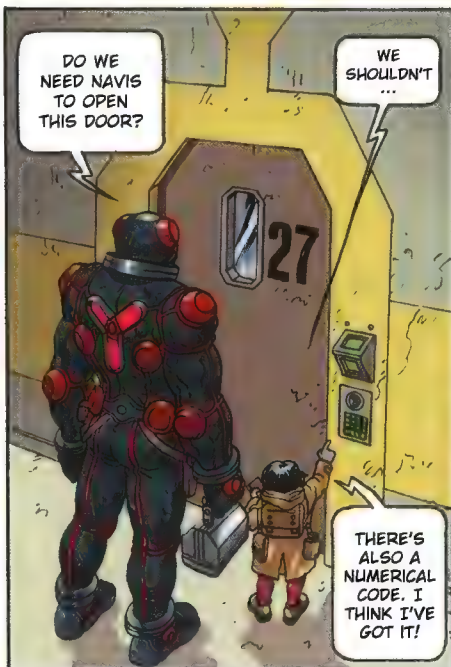
AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE, NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO HER, NAVIS!



GOODNESS! THIS COMPLEX IS QUITE THE LABYRINTH!

WAIT! STOP HERE, BOOBOO!

DOOR 27! THERE! THE FATHER HAD A NOTE ABOUT A "LAB 27"!



DO WE NEED NAVIS TO OPEN THIS DOOR?

WE SHOULDN'T ...

THERE'S ALSO A NUMERICAL CODE. I THINK I'VE GOT IT!



IT SEEMS THE CRYOGENIZATION AFFECTED THE FATHER'S MEMORY. HE HAD TO WRITE EVERYTHING DOWN. I JUST HOPE THIS IS THE RIGHT CODE!

Tra Tra



BINGO! NOW LET'S HOPE THIS IS THE RIGHT DOOR...

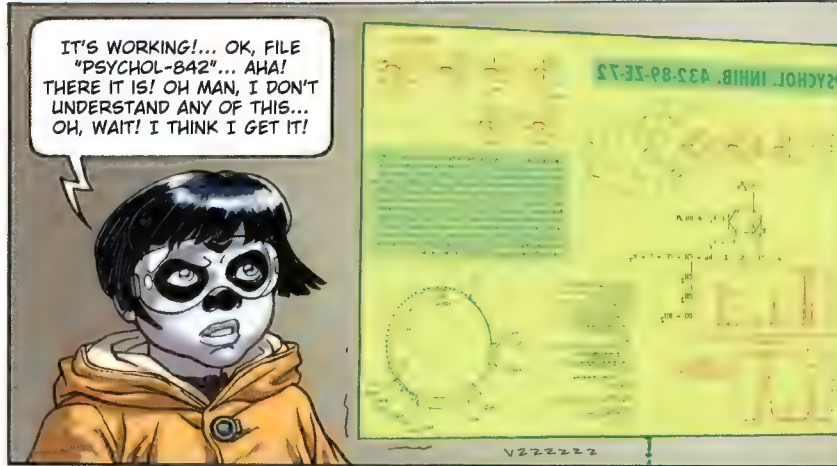
...AND THAT THERE'S AN ANTIDOTE SOMEWHERE!



LET'S SEE IF ALL THIS TECH IS STILL WORKING... OH! IT'S GOT POWER! THAT'S A START!



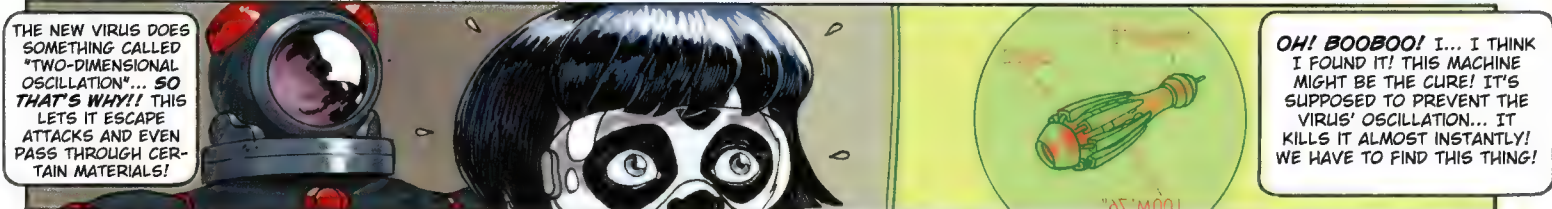
NOW, THE MOMENT OF TRUTH... I'LL INPUT THE CODE FROM THE BOOK.



IT'S WORKING!... OK, FILE "PSYCHOL-842"... AHA! THERE IT IS! OH MAN, I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS... OH, WAIT! I THINK I GET IT!



BASICALLY, THERE'S A DISEASE THAT AFFECTS ACTIVE PSIONICS... IT'S FAIRLY BENIGN, BUT THE HUMANS "IMPROVED" IT BY CROSSING IT WITH A QUARKXIAN ORGANISM.



THE NEW VIRUS DOES SOMETHING CALLED "TWO-DIMENSIONAL OSCILLATION"... SO THAT'S WHY! THIS LETS IT ESCAPE ATTACKS AND EVEN PASS THROUGH CERTAIN MATERIALS!

OH! BOOBOO! I... I THINK I FOUND IT! THIS MACHINE MIGHT BE THE CURE! IT'S SUPPOSED TO PREVENT THE VIRUS' OSCILLATION... IT KILLS IT ALMOST INSTANTLY! WE HAVE TO FIND THIS THING!



GRR! I KEEP OVER-HEATING!...

I KNOW! BUT IF WE ALTERNATE OUR FIRE WE CAN KEEP THEM BACK!



NAVIS! JUST LET ME USE THE DISINTEGRATION MODE TO CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE DOOR TO CLOSE!



NO! KEEP IT ON STUN! THOSE POOR ANIMALS WERE GIVEN IMPLANTS AND TORTURED TO MAKE THEM VIOLENT... THIS ISN'T THEIR FAULT! SO WE'RE NOT GOING TO KILL THEM IF WE CAN AVOID IT!



WHAT'S THAT VIBRATING SOUND?



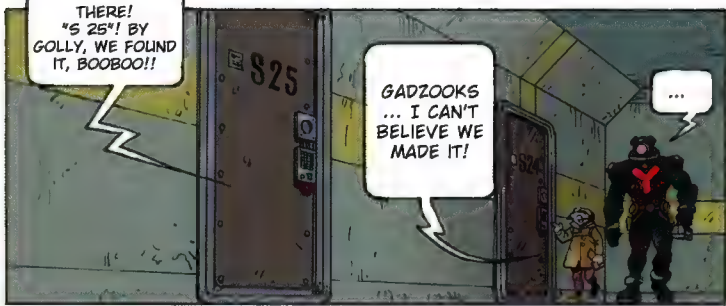
KOMERIN!

AAH!



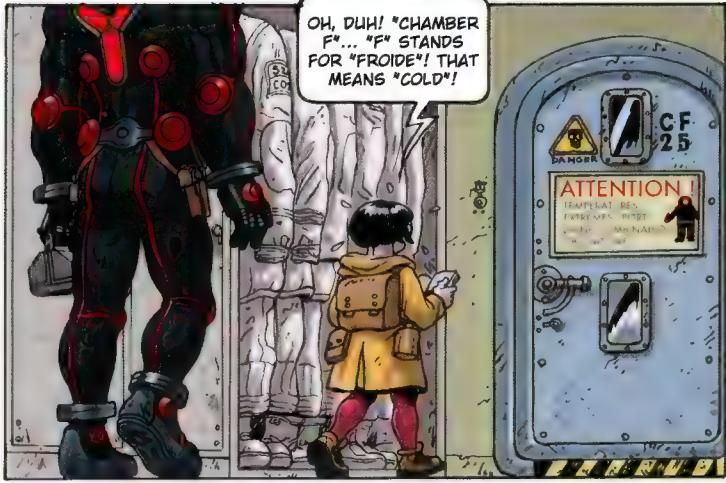
"CHAMBER F, ROOM S 25, LEVEL 6."

SO FAR EVERYTHING SEEMS TO FIT WITH THESE NOTES.

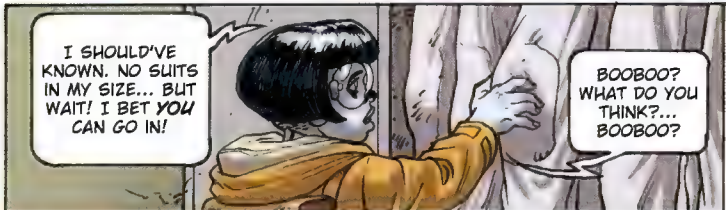


THERE! "S 25"! BY GOLLY, WE FOUND IT, BOOBOO!!

GADZOOKS ... I CAN'T BELIEVE WE MADE IT!



OH, DUH! "CHAMBER F"... "F" STANDS FOR "FROIDE"! THAT MEANS "COLD"!

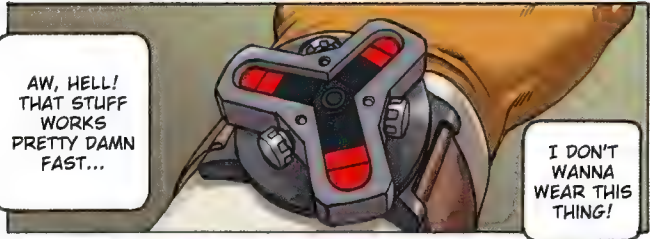


I SHOULD'VE KNOWN. NO SUITS IN MY SIZE... BUT WAIT! I BET YOU CAN GO IN!

BOOBOO? WHAT DO YOU THINK?... BOOBOO?

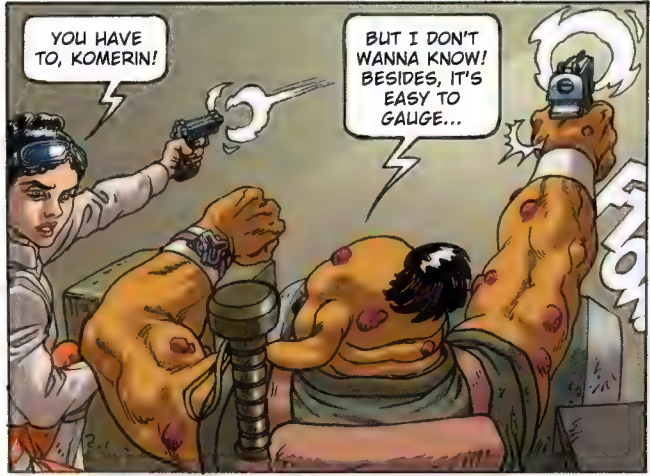


BOOBOO?!



AW, HELL! THAT STUFF WORKS PRETTY DAMN FAST...

I DON'T WANNA WEAR THIS THING!



YOU HAVE TO, KOMERIN!

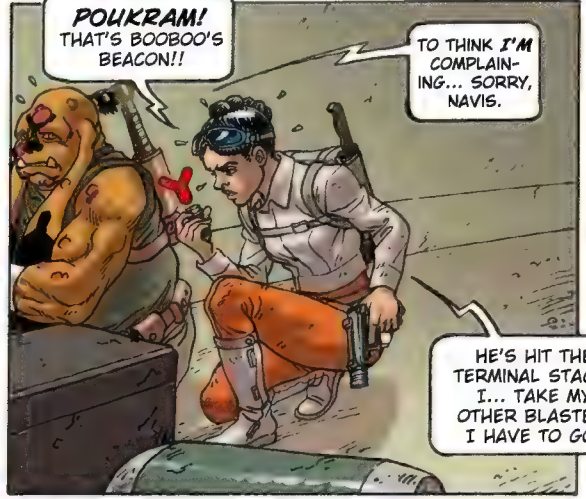
BUT I DON'T WANNA KNOW! BESIDES, IT'S EASY TO GAUGE...



...JUST BY LOOKING AT MY UGLY MUG!



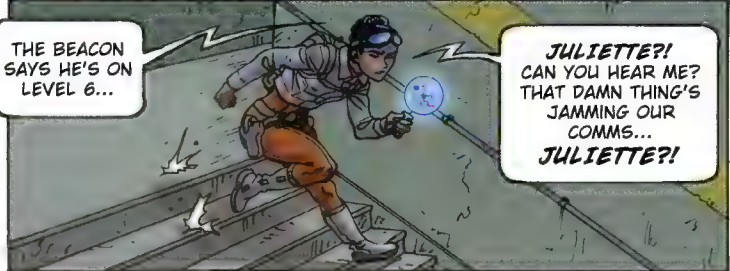
I'M SORRY I GOT YOU WRAPPED UP IN ALL THIS...



POUKRAM! THAT'S BOOBOO'S BEACON!!

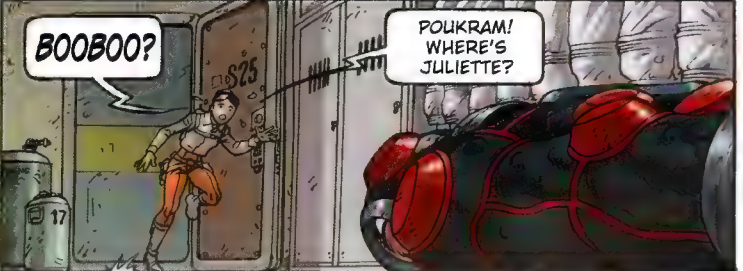
TO THINK I'M COMPLAINING... SORRY, NAVIS.

HE'S HIT THE TERMINAL STAGE! I... TAKE MY OTHER BLASTER, I HAVE TO GO!



THE BEACON SAYS HE'S ON LEVEL 6...

JULIETTE?! CAN YOU HEAR ME? THAT DAMN THING'S JAMMING OUR COMMS... JULIETTE?!

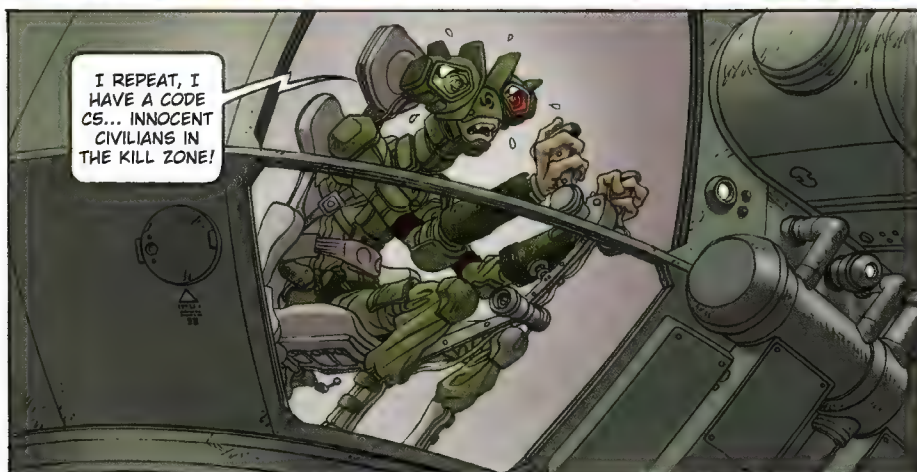


BOOBOO?

POUKRAM! WHERE'S JULIETTE?



MAGISTER! THIS IS
DEFENSE POST 528
2ND CLASS 453-B,
LEVEL 2! NEED
AUTHORIZATION TO
FIRE. I HAVE A
CODE C5!



I REPEAT, I
HAVE A CODE
C5... INNOCENT
CIVILIANS IN
THE KILL ZONE!



UNIT 453-B! I KNOW
WHAT A CODE C5 IS!

BE MORE
PRECISE, I NEED
DETAILS!



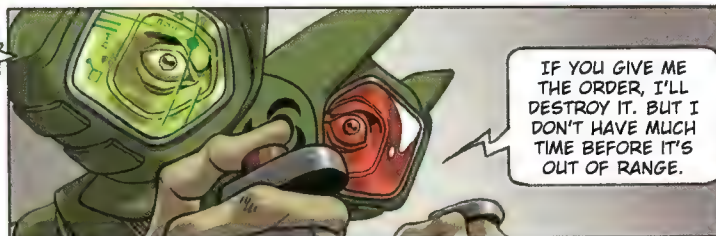
AN INFECTED HAS
TAKEN CONTROL
OF AN EVAC SHUT-
TLE AND DIVERTED
IT TOWARDS THE
REAR ADMIRAL
SHIP...



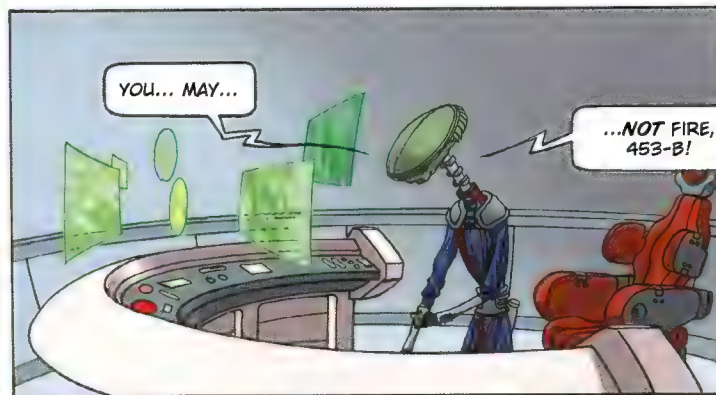
I'VE RECEIVED
THIS IMAGE FROM
THE CARGO HOLD!
UNINFECTED
BESSADIANS HAVE
TAKEN SHELTER
INSIDE.



MAGISTER?

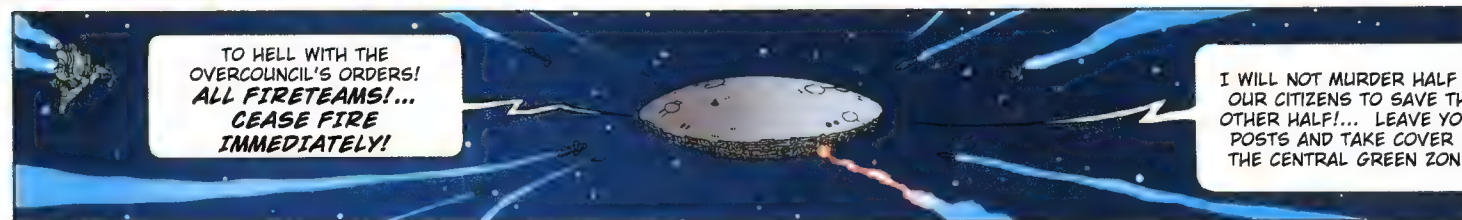


IF YOU GIVE ME
THE ORDER, I'LL
DESTROY IT. BUT I
DON'T HAVE MUCH
TIME BEFORE IT'S
OUT OF RANGE.



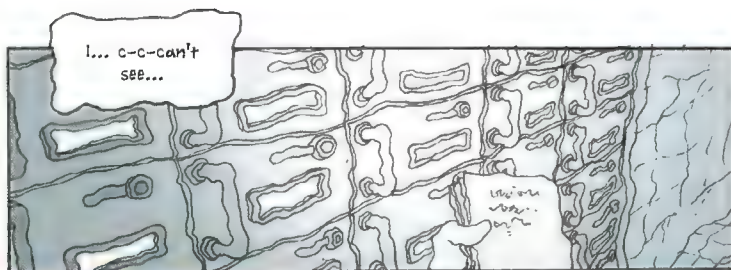
YOU... MAY...

...NOT FIRE,
453-B!



TO HELL WITH THE
OVERCOUNCIL'S ORDERS!
**ALL FIRETEAMS!...
CEASE FIRE
IMMEDIATELY!**

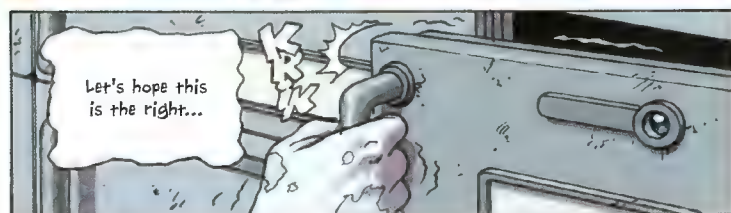
I WILL NOT MURDER HALF OF
OUR CITIZENS TO SAVE THE
OTHER HALF!... LEAVE YOUR
POSTS AND TAKE COVER IN
THE CENTRAL GREEN ZONE!



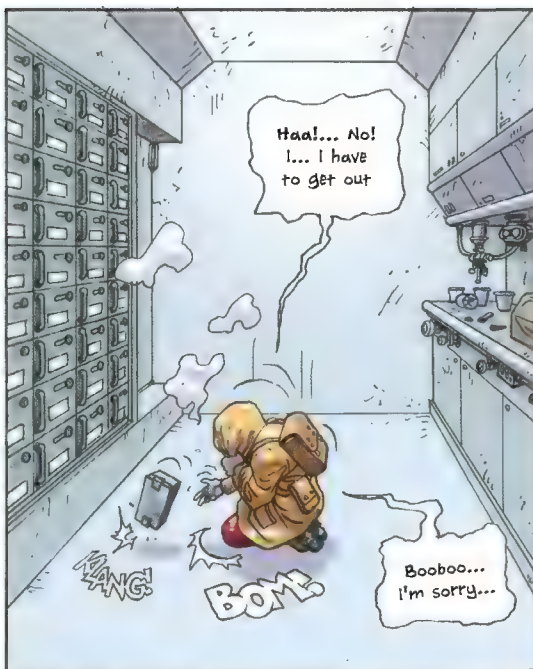
I... c-c-can't see...



My eyes!... They're going to freeze...

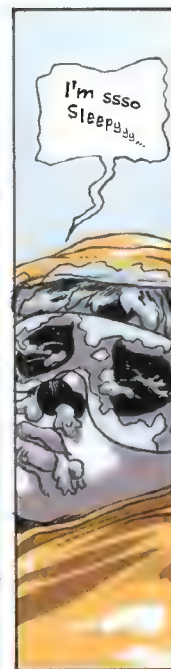


Let's hope this is the right...

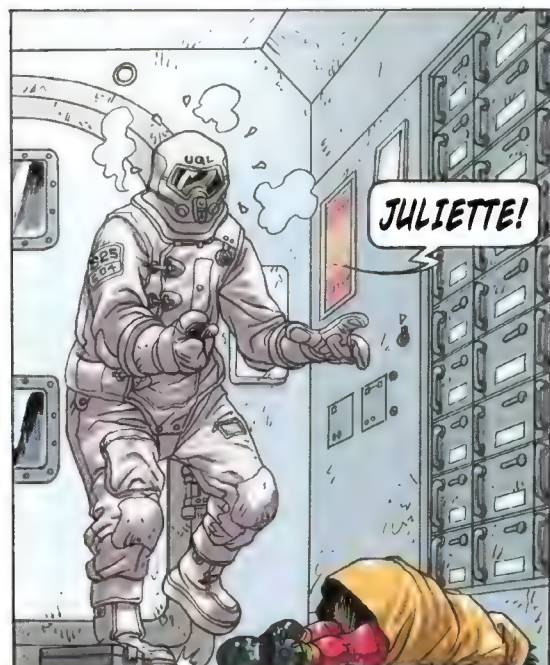


Haa!... No! I... I have to get out

Boo-boo... I'm sorry...



I'm sssso Sleepy...



JULIETTE!



YOU'RE CRAZY FOR GOING IN THERE WITHOUT A SUIT, JULIETTE!

I... I thought my Puntas genes would pr... protect me from the cold... Oh! The box! You got it! We... h-have to activate the... the thing inside it!

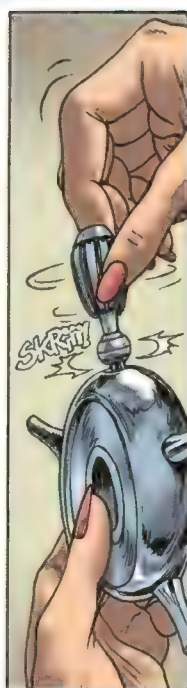
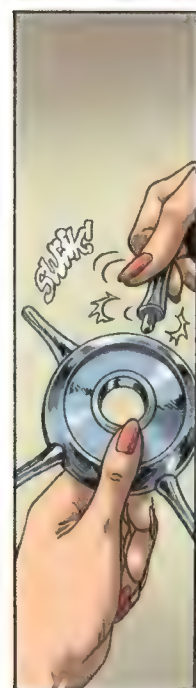


You need some... kind of... s-star thing... I couldn't... f-find it... It's too late... Boo-boo...

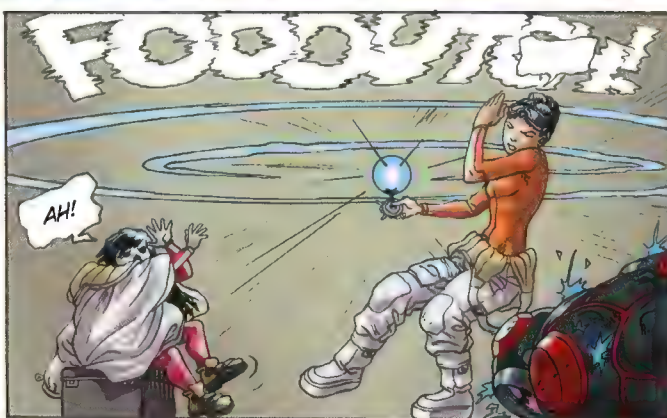
A STAR-THING? HANG ON!



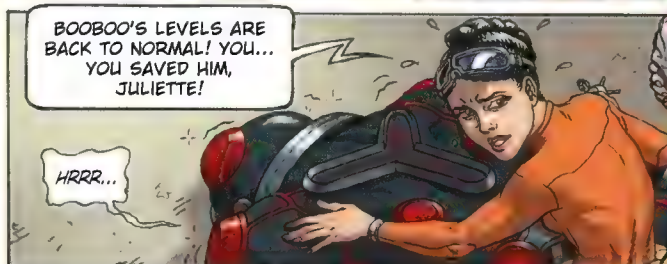
POUKRAM! WHAT IF...?



DNA CODE VALID. DEACTIVATING. →BEEP→ SYNCHRONIZING.



AH!

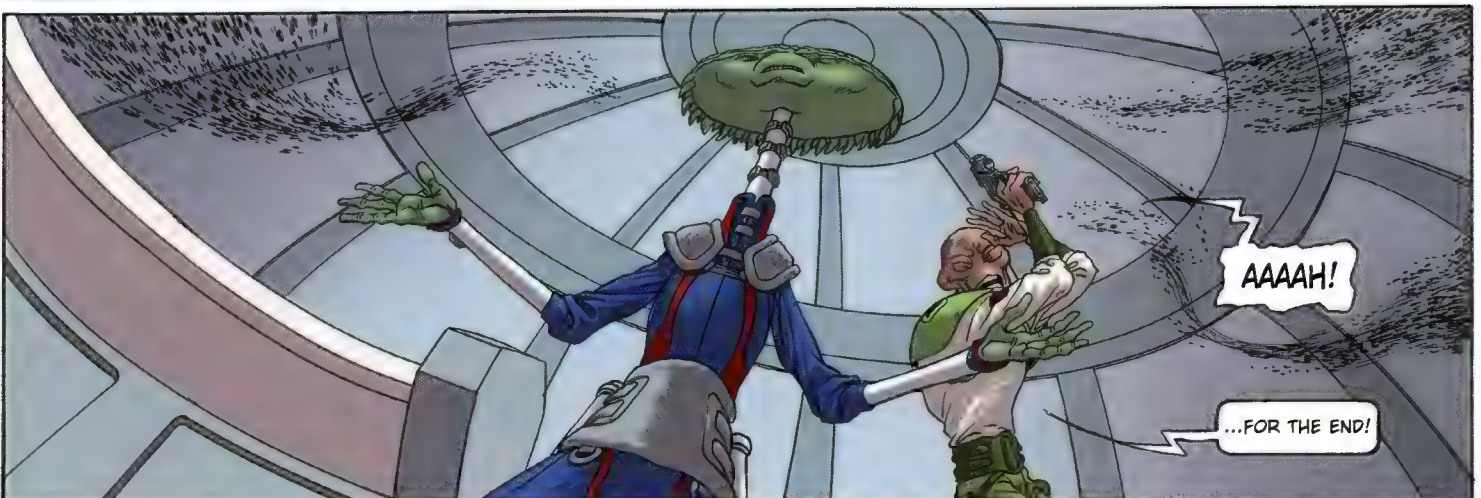
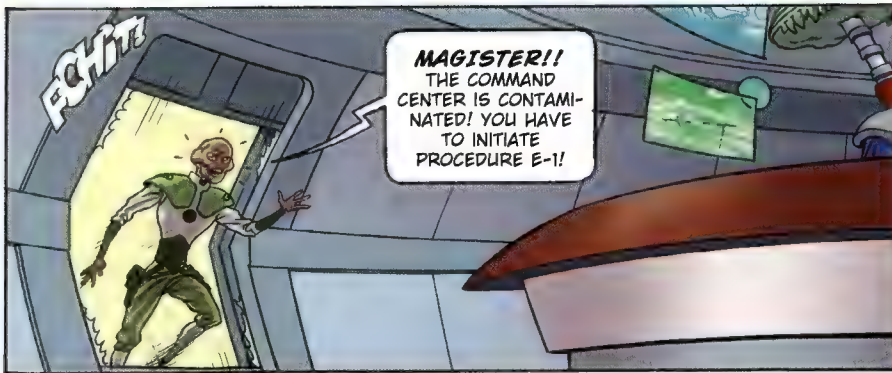


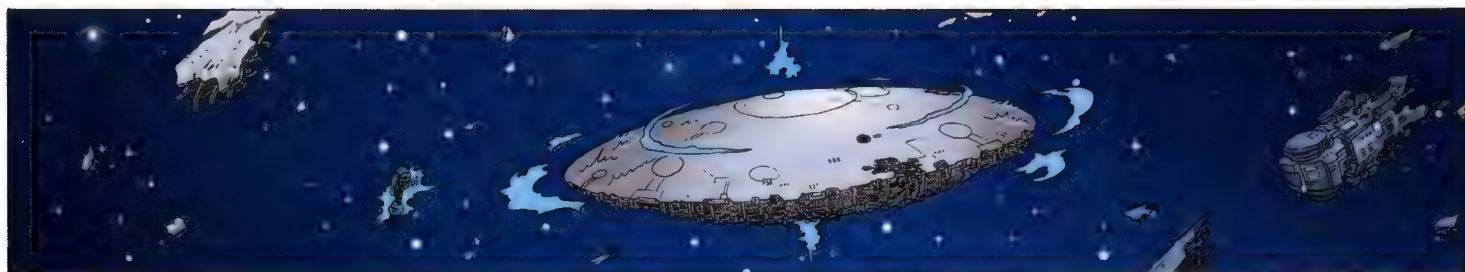
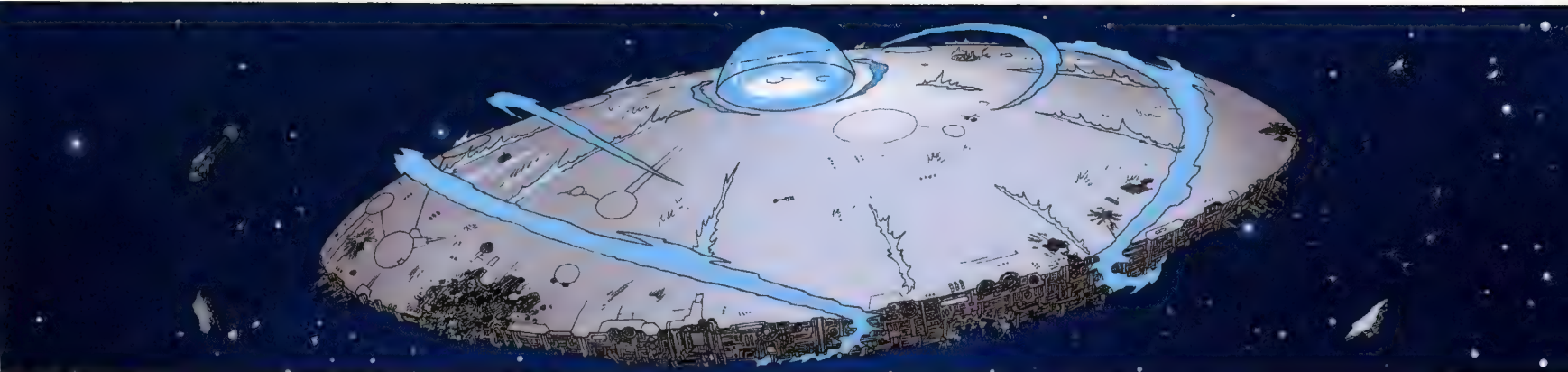
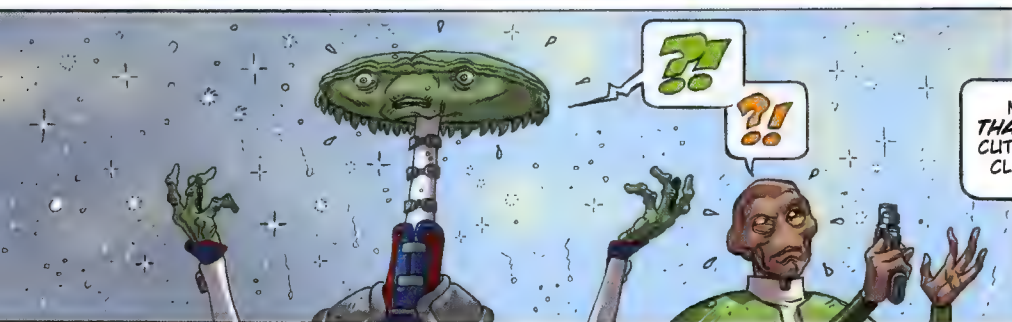
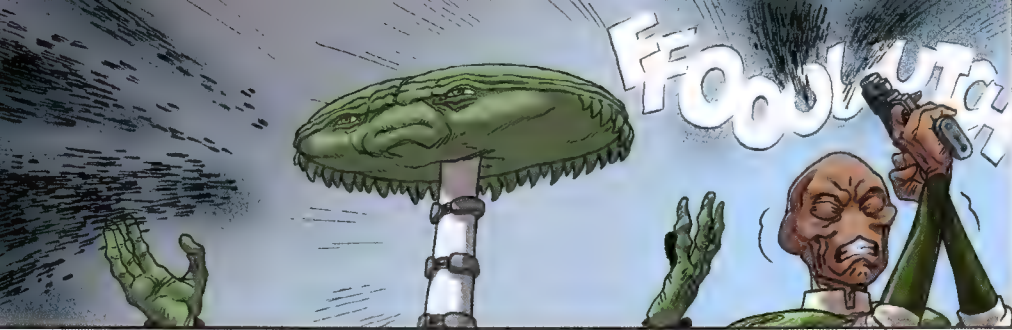
BOO-BOO'S LEVELS ARE BACK TO NORMAL! YOU... YOU SAVED HIM, JULIETTE!

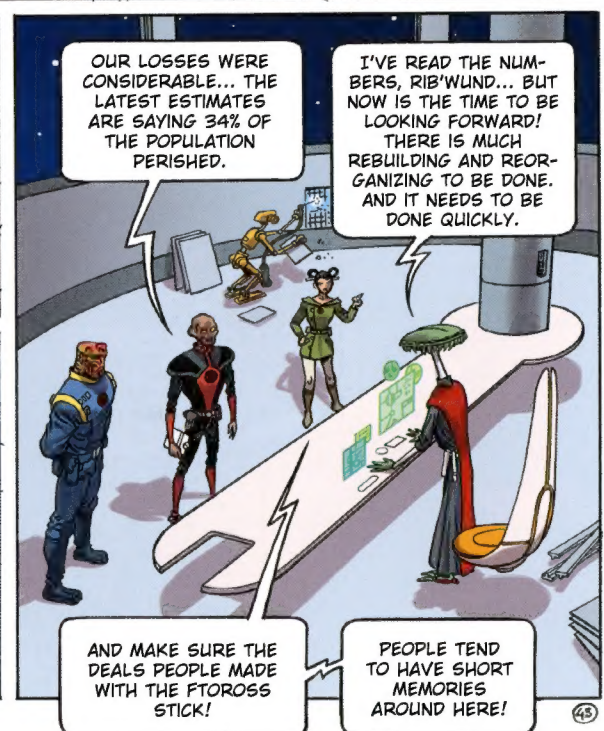
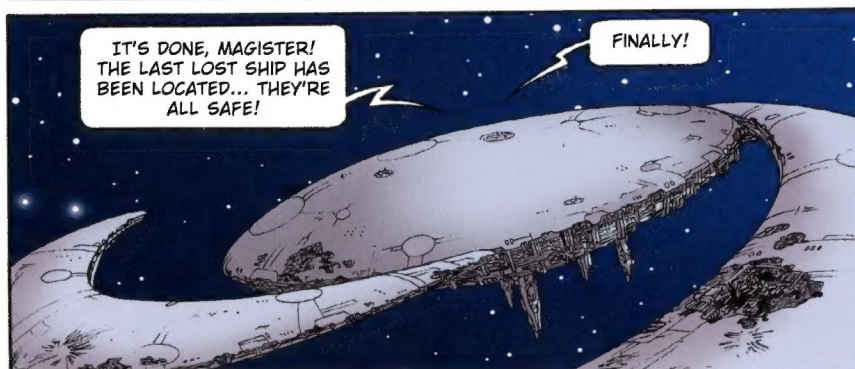
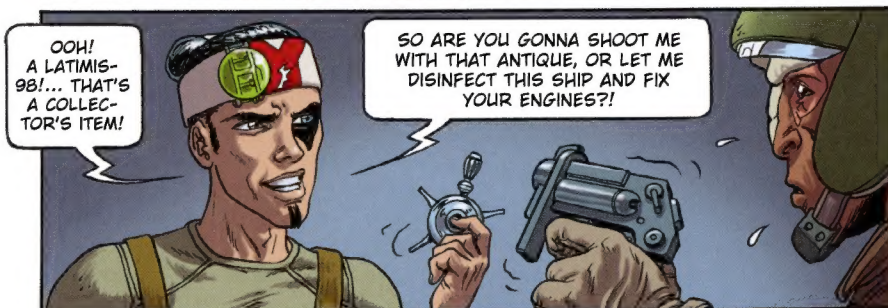
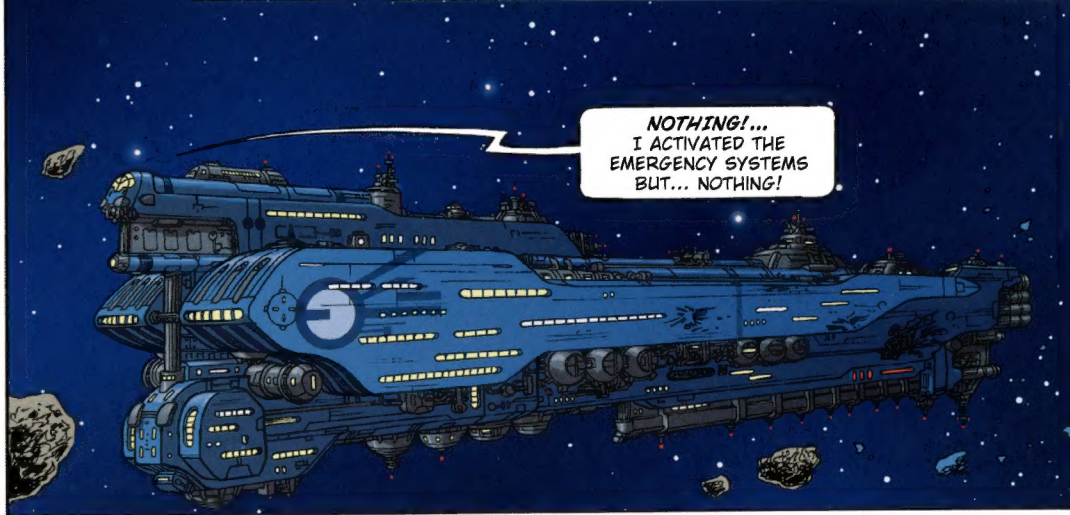
HRRR...

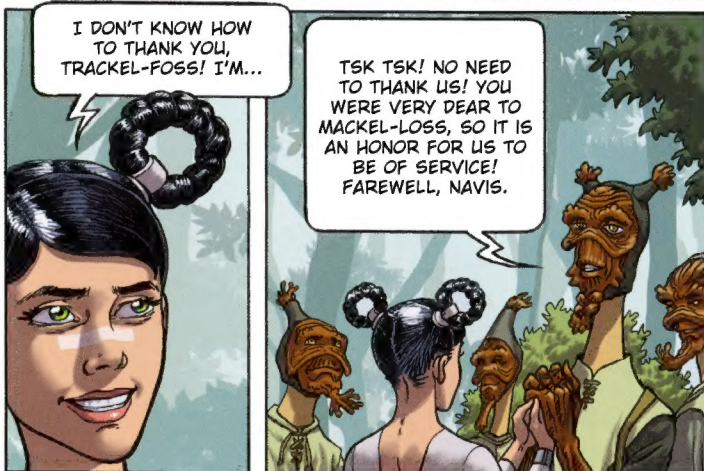
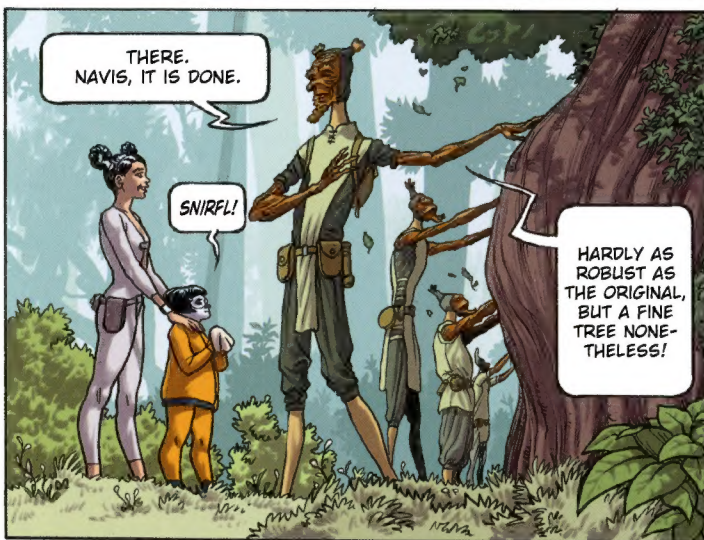
YOU DID IT, JULIETTE! NONE OF THIS WOULD'VE BEEN POSSIBLE WITHOUT YOU! THANK YOU, THANK YOU!

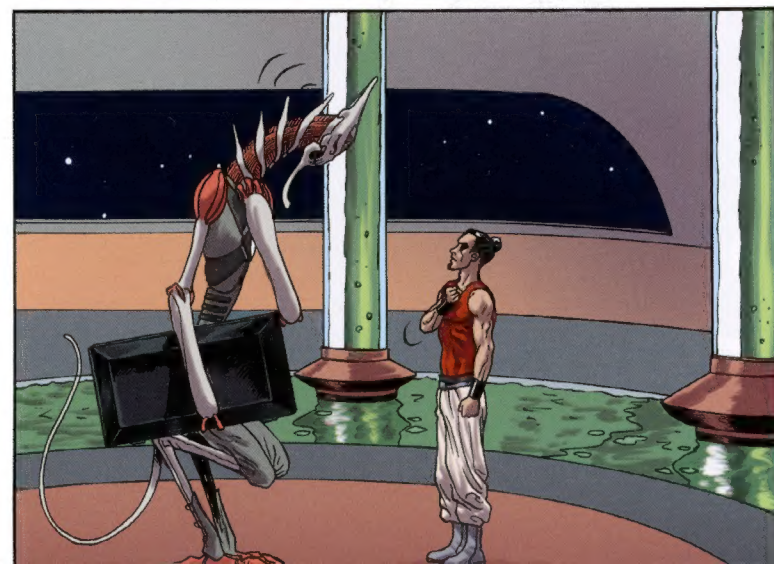
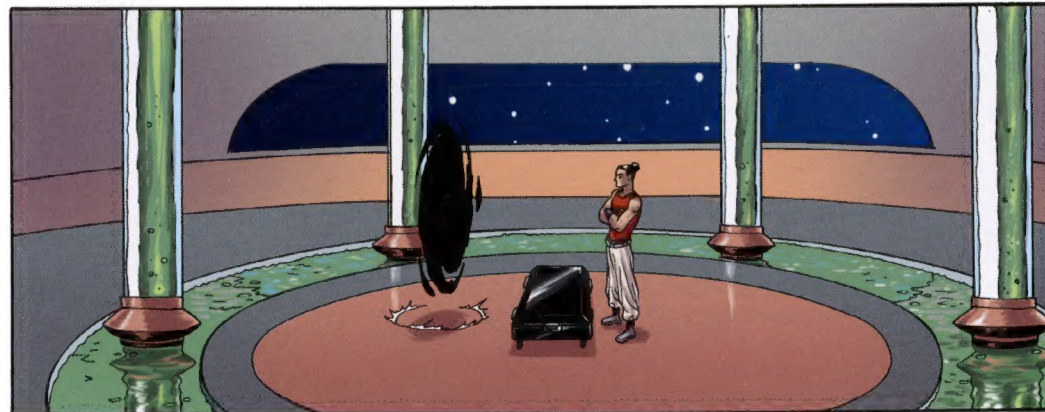
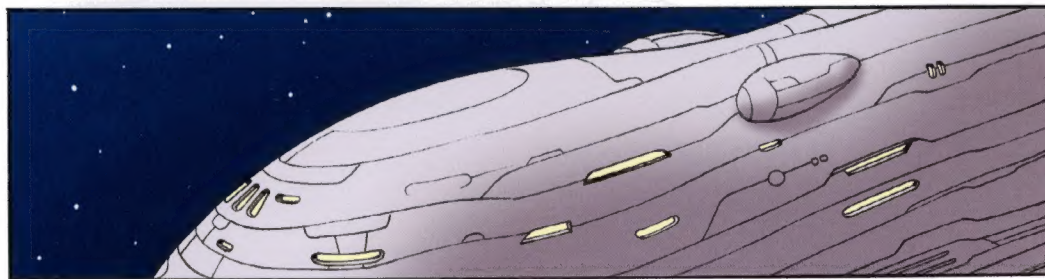
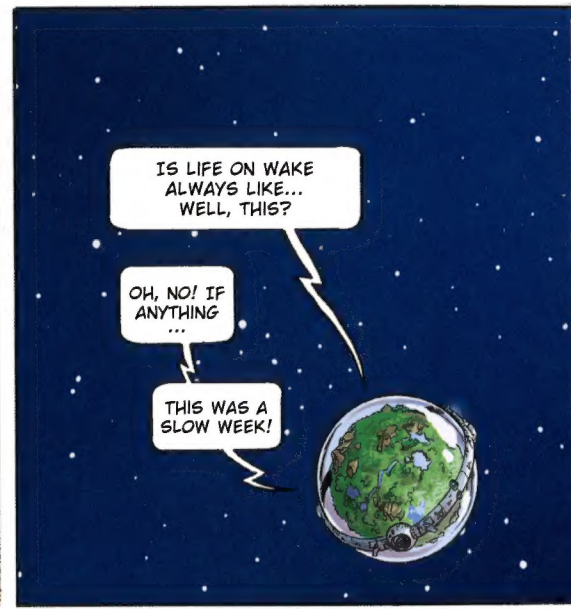
HELLO?! THIS IS KOMERIN! EITHER MY GAUGE IS BROKEN OR... YOU DID IT, GIRLS!!











DO ANY OF THE
CONSTITUENTS PRESENT
WISH TO TENDER A
VETO IN OPPOSITION TO
THE FTOROSS' ENTRY
INTO OUR ASSEMBLY?

VERY WELL! THIS
SILENCE WILL BE
TAKEN AS A
DE FACTO
RATIFICATION.

WELCOME TO
THE HEART OF
WAKE'S ACTION
COMMITTEE!

SOON YOU WILL BE
SUPPLIED WITH AN
OFFICIAL SEAT IN THE
COUNCIL'S GRAND
CHAMBER... ONCE IT'S
BEEN REPAIRED, OF
COURSE!

I HOPE YOU DON'T
MIND THAT YOUR
CEREMONY IS
TAKING PLACE IN
THIS GYROBALL
STADIUM, I WANTED
TO GET THIS PRO-
CESS UNDERWAY
AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE!...

AH! EXCUSE
ME, THIS IS
THE CRYPTO-
CALL I'VE
BEEN WAITING
FOR!

AS YOU KNOW, A
MUCH GREATER
SPECTACLE THAN
USUAL WILL BE
TAKING PLACE
HERE TODAY!

TODAY, WE DECIDE
THE FATE OF OUR
CONVOY...

YES?... NO, NO
NEED TO SPEAK
IN PRIVATE!...

YOU MAY HIDE
YOURSELF AND YOUR
ORGANIZATION, BUT I
HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE
FROM MY COLLEAGUES!

NO, WE WILL NOT ACCEPT
YOUR CONGRATULATIONS
FOR ERADICATING THE
EPIDEMIC...

NOR WILL WE ACCEPT
YOUR APOLOGIES FOR
ABANDONING US... IF YOU
INTENDED TO APOLOGIZE AT
ALL, THAT IS...

I CANNOT TALK LONG, THE
NEW COUNCIL IS PREPARING
TO EFFECT A REFERENDUM
ON THE FUTURE OF OUR
CONVOY!

THE NATURE OF THE REF-
ERENDUM?... OH, THAT'S
QUITE SIMPLE: "YEA OR
NAY: DO YOU WISH TO
REMAIN IN THE CONVOY
CONGLOMERATE
GOVERNED BY THE
OVERCOUNCIL?"

PARDON?

ESTIMATES? OF COURSE WE
HAVE THEM! OUR PRE-VOTE
POLLS ARE VERY THOROUGH!

THE EXPECTED
OUTCOME?...

HM... I COULD TELL YOU,
BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL
LIKE THE ANSWER!